

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

MAY 20, 1957

a Time Inc. weekly publication

25 CENTS

\$7.50 A YEAR

GUSSIE BUSCH AND FRIENDS
AT THE BRIDLESPUR HORSE SHOW





"And I'd like some plutocratic tonic to go with it"

Quite right! The best is none too good for Hiram Walker's Vodka. For we distill our vodka clearer than the glass that holds it—from pure American grain. An improvement? Gaspodin, you should try it!



83 AND 115 PROOF
DISTILLED FROM GRAIN
HIRAM WALKER & SONS INC.,
PEORIA, ILLINOIS



COVER: GUSSIE BUSCH AND FRIENDS
Photograph by D. P. Rodenwald

Comfortably installed on Robert Buskowitz' coach, Gussie Busch casts a connoisseur's eye on proceedings at St. Louis' Bridlepur Horse Show. Audrey Faust Wallace (front) and daughter Elizabeth Busch share his vantage point. For more color pictures of the show and Gerald Holland's report on a day with Gussie Busch, see pages 62-67.

All rights reserved under International and Pan American Copyright Conventions. Copyright © 1957 by Time, Inc.

TRAGEDY AT THE MILLE MIGLIA

The death of the Marquis de Portago, by WILLIAM ROSPIGLIOSI

A BLUNDER IS REPAIRED

Basketball Referee John K. Frazer is out. By MARTIN KANE

SPECTACLE: BOATS UNLIMITED IN DETROIT

Color photographs by DAVID KITZ and a description by NICK THOMESCH

ALAS, POOR GIANTS!

Deluding crowds are chasing the Giants west, says ROBERT CREAMER

FISH STORY AT CONEY ISLAND

The new Aquarium is almost ready, JOHN O'REILLY happily reports

SECOND WIND ON CAPITOL HILL

A good many congressmen have joined in the fight for fitness

BRIOLSPUR AND GUSSIE BUSCH

A St. Louis classic IN COLOR plus a visit by GERALD HOLLAND

THE SECOND ROUND

Iron Luge has a task ahead of him in the Prekness, By WHITNEY TOWER

ALL HAIL, CORNELL

The Big Red's record victory on Cayuga Lake, By DON PARKER

PART II: THE LADY AND THE TROUT

ALFRED DUGGAN renders The Treatise of Fishing with an Angle

THE DEPARTMENTS

- | | | | |
|------------------------|----|-------------------|----|
| • SCOREBOARD | 4 | • BASEBALL X-RAY | 60 |
| • FISHERMAN'S CALENDAR | 6 | • SPORTING LOOK | 65 |
| • COMING EVENTS | 8 | • HOTBOX | 68 |
| • EVENTS & DISCOVERIES | 26 | • THE 15TH HOLE | 81 |
| • WONDERFUL WORLD | 30 | • PAT ON THE BACK | 84 |

NEXT WEEK

CRISIS FOR AUTO RACING

Kenneth Rudeen previews the Indianapolis "500" and examines some of the questions raised by the Mille Miglia tragedy

PLUS

THE BERNERS TROUT FLIES
RE-CREATED IN FULL COLOR



BUYING A NEW CAR

If you're not getting the
**MACMILLAN 3-YEAR
WARRANTY** with your new
car — you're not getting all
you should. This Warranty
protects you against repair
bills and replacement of
over 400 lubricated parts
for 3 years or 30,000 miles.

The news has spread across the nation: Every new car owner should have the Macmillan 3-Year Warranty. A Warranty so simple, so honest, so dependable that people are literally amazed at the protection it offers!

How can Macmillan back up such a broad Warranty? Simple! We know that when a car is regularly serviced with Macmillan Ring-Free Motor Oil, repairs and replacements just don't happen! What's more, we have documentary proof that you can save at least \$6.30 a month by such regular servicing.

It is quite possible that the dealer from whom you're buying your new car has already arranged for Macmillan Warranty Service. If not, please send us his name. Address: Macmillan Petroleum Corporation, 530 West 6th Street, Los Angeles 14, California.



ASK FOR MACMILLAN
RING-FREE MOTOR OIL AT CAR DEALERS
AND INDEPENDENT SERVICE STATIONS

WHAT? Blame the golf ball?

New United States
Testing Co. study proves
you sometimes can!

One of America's foremost research organizations, United States Testing Co., just completed a series of impartial tests on the four leading high-compression golf balls.

An important part of this study concerned *trueness*—that quality that makes a golf ball go where you hit it.

Did you know that even among top-priced golf balls there's enough variation in trueness to make you miss a well-struck putt, or catch a trap on a properly hit approach shot?

In tests which measured trueness factors, the new Spalding DOT outranked all other brands tested—proving the DOT will follow a truer course putt after putt, shot after shot, ball after ball.

TRUENESS RANKING

(Based upon tests of trueness of center balance, deviation from randomness and trueness of roll.)

1st	DOT
2nd	Brand B
3rd	Brand A
4th	Brand C

Additional tests in the United States Testing Co. Report* also ranked the Spalding DOT first in terms of *both* distance and durability characteristics.

Complete test reports will soon be in the hands of your golf professional. Ask to see them.

Play the new Spalding DOT. There are other balls in its price field—but none in its class!



SPALDING
sets the pace in sports

*U. S. Testing Co., Report No. 27849, 4-2-77

SCOREBOARD

... THESE FACES IN THE CROWD ...



Max Trues, hoarsey little USC 189-pounder who runs like a 150 lb. 54 inches even a wheeze stretches, threaded his way carefully but handily through ponderous field of 47, hit three-mile mark in 13:47.6, completed 5,000 meters in 14:14.5 to set two U.S. records in West Coast Relays at Fresno, Calif.

RECORD BREAKERS

West Coast Relays at Fresno (May 11) produced bumper crop of record breakers over three-day meet. USC's Max Trues (see above) set pace with new U.S. marks for three miles and 5,000 meters. Southern California Striders Club's Mike Luzzatto, Ralph Butler, Larry Stanley and Jerome Wilkins, who outgulfed California's Don Fowler in unofficial 4:01 5:10 and 5:14 mile, hurried through distance relay in 10:41.2 for American record. Abner Christman's maverick-coached Boston Marrow, who also beat California's Lennon King and Fresno State's Mike Aspinetti in 9.4 handoff and outburst 300-yard relay team to victory in 1:24.4, picked up rhythm from Tennessee Wayneside Grizzlies, Bill Woodhouse and Jim Segrest, carried quiet to 39.5 clearing for 440-yard relay to equal world mark set by Texas last month.

Rex Hever, rusty N. Florida II S. pole vaulter who has already cleared 14 feet 9 3/4 inches interrupted because less than four schools were in competition, continued his assault on U.S. record, soaring 14 feet 6 1/2 inches to push standard up one more inch in American Relay Meet at Tucson (May 11).

Russia also poked one into record-bookkeeping act, claiming world marks for Olympic Champion Leonid Stepan, who hefted and hefted 150-kilometer walk in 1:02:45.9 (May 9); female Spitzer Felicia Laursen, who conquered 400 meters in 1:15.2 (May 31).

Sergeant First Class Antonio Miranda, enlisted Port Knox (Ky.) sharpshooter, had his M-1 rifle focused dead on target, clipped off 38 Bullseyes while posting score of 248-35 out of 250 for new world record in Second Army commander's small arms championships at Fort Monck, Md. (May 11).

BASEBALL

Chieftain, getting kind of pithy, contended dream about and inspired hitting from former Dodger Don Hark, just down Brooklyn 3-2, 5-4, Cubs 5-4, 1-3, 7-1, to smother winning streak in 12, shaved National League lead with Milwaukee, which had 3-6 week against Brooklyn, Philadelphia and St. Louis. Barring Dodgers lost four in row in Dodgers and New York before Johnny Podres' left-handed sledge beat

Gillette in 9, failed deal with champion 7 1/2 games out of five after.

Chicago, green downed push by Boston's Ted Williams, who hit four homers, three in one game (see below), bounced back to blank Red Sox 2-0, lost Detroit 6-4, 5-4 to hold 14-game American League edge over New York Yankees, who finally found power in Baltimore, took two straight 6-4, 4-3 (on two home runs by Andy Carey, one by Mickey Maestri) after dropping three to Cleveland and Green Indians, absorbed by unfortunate injury in Herb Score (see page 46), put together another four-game string before Kansas City ended it with 3-2 victory. Washington changed managers in middle of losing streak, cut it to 10 before right-hander Camilo Pascual drew aside from Puckle with 8-5 win over Detroit.

BOATING

Canada's venetian senior masters, hosted only by Yale last year in Olympic trial, pulled up sculls heady from head-bashed Phil Greene, emphatically powered over San, victorious Cayuga Lake two-mile course in record 9:08.2 in edge Ella by boat length. Princeton by 3 1/2, in Carnegie Cup regatta at Ithaca, N.Y. (see page 16). New goal for Big Red, Eastern sprint championship on Princeton's Lake Carnegie, May 18.

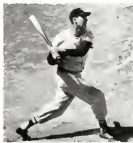
HANDBALL

Bob Kratz, quick-handed 34-year-old San Francisco policeman who last won title in 1954, split that two games with younger (24) defending champion Jimmy Balaban 21-18, 17-21, dropped second 10-12 in deciding game before racking off nine straight points to lock up national AAU four-wall championship at San Francisco.

VOLLEYBALL

California papers and apikins made wholesale invasion of Memphis, swapped off with four of five U.S. team championships. Top prize went in Hollywood YMCA Stars, who outbattled Stockton YMCA 15-10, 10-7 for open title. Other champions Santa Monica Mariners, women's division; Hollywood Comets, men's masters; Florida State U., college; Los Alamitos NAS, Armed Forces.

FOCUS ON THE DEED



SWINGING for the fences, Boston's polemic Ted Williams hits one of his three home runs in 4-1 victory over the White Sox at Chicago.



FLAILING Heavyweight Johnny Holman finds no target for his aimless left as Wuyner Nino Valde strikes in 10-rounder at Portland, Ore.



Harry (Cookie) Lavagetto, longtime colleague and admirer of Charley Dressen, got his big chance, reluctantly accepted but to succeed old friend as manager of slump-ridden Washington (see page 56). Last-place Senators finally got idea, managed to win one for Lavagetto after losing 12 straight.

BOXING

Gusper Ornes, free-swinging Mexican welterweight, driven from low blow in second, caught slick boxer Long out often enough to suit officials, was awarded split decision in 10-round elimination at Syracuse.

Garnet Sagar, hard, clumsy Philadelphia welterweight who sports Elvis-Prude-type sideburns but neither rocks nor rolls, threw everything but ring points at turbulent Al Wilson, hammered out 10-round decision in New York.

But, watching things go from bad to worse while waiting down on his, had worst decision week. Cas D'Amato, who guided Floyd Patterson to heavy-weight title and has been feuding with Jim Norris almost ever since, threw down major gambit: "The IBC" is a detriment to boxing. I do not intend to let Patterson box for the IBC." Other shenanigans directed toward Norris' shaky but still sprawling opponent Sagar Ray Robinson decided he had "mental block" toward July fight with Carmen Basilio, would prefer to wait until September; Maudie Light, Heavyweight Champion Archie Moore, in Germany for exhibition bouts, issued to never signed "a valid contract with IBC to fight Tony Anthony on June 7," indicated it would take \$100,000 to get him to defend title; Frazier's church-fueled Charley Hagan turned down bid to meet Hogan (Kid) Boney for featherweight title and there were signs that the fight might wind up in Paris.

California State Athletic Commission board, Los Angeles Promoter Cal Kahan, genuine employee of licensed bookmaker Babe McCoy, guilty on six counts of violating boxing regulations, pinned him on probation for two years.

HORSE RACING

Happy Hill Farm's Kinsmaker, off and running out of gate, gave ground heavily to Pyralis in backstretch but responded directly to Basky Slattery's urging on home in new track record of 1:10.1 3 for mile and far-long told record 1:48.4 5 by Bold Ruler while winning \$56,500 Grey Lag Handicap at Jamaica.

King Harlan, frisky Florida-bred 3-year-old, involved Willie Hart's when Baltimore delaware, showed his appreciation by shooting home first by half length in \$20,150 Delaware Valley Stakes at Garden State.

continued



a good tropicweight can take a lot of beating

Most hot-weather suits are cool enough, and look well on you at first. But the real "finds" are the ones that can take countless bouts with hot weather, and still look good. Timely Clothes are like that—Balanced Tailoring makes them that way. It's a brilliant blend of hand tailoring and machine sewing that keeps Timely Clothes in shape, seasons on end. In silk-and-worsted (shown), tropical worsteds, imported silks, mohair-and-worsted, and other fabrics. At Timely Clothiers. For free 23-page booklet, "How to Choose Clothes To Improve Your Appearance," write Dept. S-12, Rochester 2, New York. "Dress right—you can't afford not to!"

Balanced Tailoring makes **TIMELY CLOTHES** look better longer!



RESTING in hospital after line drive by Yankees' McDougald struck him in eye, Cleveland's Herb Secor manages hearty breakfast.

SCOREBOARD continued



Edward E. Baker, 35, Cranford, N.J., restaurateur who took up trap-shooting seriously a few years ago, made his first big score, winning national double-target title at NYAC's Travers Island range. Among other winners: Walt Ostrom, slugger; Mitchell May III, handgun; Dick Shaghty, teeny, high over-all.



Clifford Ann Creed, slightly-built physical education major at Lamar Tech in Beaumont, Texas, checked in with subjug goal on first 5, recovered from brief slump to overcome Marge Burns, Carolina champion, 5 and 4, in 50-hole final match for Women's Southern Amateur title at Memphis.



Johnny Diekmann, 30-year-old California angler who holds 39 national professional titles in wet fly, dry fly, spin distance and spin cast, won 35 fish in three-day tournament, ranked in first national fresh-water fishing championship and check for \$1,790 at Hot Springs National Park, Ark.

Find. Alfred G. Vandelshof's double Toyenajad son of Discovery, came back to move after 114-mach victory, tied off Languidly last-dying Sordal Chander and Portenhouse in stretch to win \$24,466 Hollywood Puntier Handicap on opening day at Hollywood Park.

Willie Shoemaker, set down for 15 days by Churchill Downs stewards "for gross contamination in impeding the start of Frank" while aboard Gallant Man in Derby, got most blood that little chance for reinstatement from Jockey Club (Edible Arcata, president), who protested: "When the referee saw a jockey seriously penalized for failing the truth they can well wonder if it is worthwhile to be so stringent before?" But Shoemaker accepted fine philosophically: "I guess if they thought I was wrong, they figured they should set me down."

AUTO RACING

Pire Turbul. "Red hot" of Italian auto racing, pushed his Ferrari at average 54 mph over 100-mach on 1,600-mile run from Brescia to Rome and back again, when second finish line after 29 27 47 to win Grand Prix. Mike Motta took over from three drivers, 38 spectators.

Glen Fehrlind (Indiana), last-lap-dash Daytona Beach driver, took over from amateur pilot on 25th lap forced out Carter Turner and Marvin Pearl, who won 1907 Ford at average 107.94 mph, last-lap over for Ann Arson's last one, to win NASCAR "Buck 100" for stock cars at Darlington, S.C.

TRACK AND FIELD

Texas, taking one eye from hostilities between Hobbs, Dancy, Woody Whitten, Wally Wilson, Eddie Johnson, who scored 440 in 49 sec, and Brooks Parrish, who teamed up with Gentry, Whidden and Southern

in 3:41 8 mile relay, ran long wild at Austin, piling up biggest point total over (114 5 4) to win Southwest Conference title. Other champions in busy college weekend: Maryland in Atlantic Coast Conference at Chapel Hill, N.C.; Williams and Mary in Southern Conference at Williamsburg, Va.; Oklahoma A&M in Mountain Valley Conference at Tulsa.

GOLF

River Dressed, colorful streamer who has found down fairly down and loaded up his golf bag, got away on crump run about and hot putter for 67 on last round, added up four-day total to 276 to walk off with Arlington Hotel Open and \$2,400 at Hot Springs, Ark.

MILEPOSTS

ROCKWELL—Gardie Ross, 25, brilliant Detroit right winger, five-time National Hockey League scoring champion, was sports leader with 39 points, second in Montreal's roostered Maurice Richard highest score in league history with 746 points; named winner for third time of Hart Trophy and \$1,000 prize as NHL's most valuable player for 1956-57, at Montreal.

STEE—Don Alfonso Cabrera de Yarn y Leizhen, 17th Marquis de Portago, 25, Spanish national sportsman, entered marigold drive, Olympic gold medalist, and manager Madrid, Spain, 40, who De Portago's Ferrari broke tire, flipped and hurtled into crowd during Mile Night, at Gaudin, Italy, May 22 (page 12).

STEE—Len Rahmstom, 35, Fordham author's eye in days (1928-38-41) when Rama was best power under Tom Crowley, later pro star with San Francisco Seals, backfield coach at Navy and Virginia, of River element, at Charlottesville, Va.

BRANDY Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shomahar of Kellings, Idaho, boated 25- and 19-pound Kumploons trout respectively at Lake Peat Decile last week. Best results have been on plugs and spinners trolled near surface. FG on Snake River below Strike Dam with bait from doing best. At Thousand Springs big wet flies are tempting trout late in the afternoon. FP at American Falls—"Too much water," says agent.

PENNSYLVANIA: Stream conditions ideal through Allegheny National Forest and northern tip counties as WT is in 50c every afternoon. Good dry fly action through most of day, best at dusk. Little Pine Creek, Lycoming County, and White Deer Creek, Union County, favored by SL informers who were once here's Bar and Blue Quail, wire 14 and 16, as best wet flies, Hendrickson best forer. Tinnest and Gil creeks and tributaries heavily stocked recently and fishing pressure fairly light. Most streams SL, WT 20-30, fish needed.

BUTHER COLUMBIA: Paul and Phyllis lakes popular in lower section on Green River. OVG throughout interior. Coastal lakes also good with Mohan and various arms of lower Campbell among best bets. Streams generally poor except for upper reaches of Cowichan.

WISCONSIN: Fish and fishermen were in exodus last week as big runtimes have been dropping precipitously in lower grounds in Lake Superior after spawning. OF F in central stretches.

OREGON: Wickup Reservoir is hot spot with runtimes to 8 pounds and known to 15 feeding on trolled fatfish and bucktails.

CALIFORNIA: OVG/OG on both slopes of Sierra if weather holds. SO May 18 in coulees of Pumas, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Yuba, Eldora-

FOR THE RECORD

BOATING

CALIFORNIA: over Wisconsin and UCLA, in 16 46 7 for 2 miles, Oxford Club. HARVARD over Bryn and Penn, for Adams Cup, in 6 35 for 11 m. Philadelphia. PRINCETON 150 PPMILES, over Harvard and Yale, the Goodspeed Cup, in 6 35 6 for 11 m., Cambridge, Mass.

BOXING

CHARLIE ROBERTS 8 round TKO over Bob O'Brien, heavyweight, Seaside, Cal. FALCO 155 and LEO ALONZO 30 round draw, lightweight, San Francisco. WILLIE PEP 10-round decision over Marty Cassa, featherweight, Florence S.C.

GOV

BEVERLY HANSON, Idaho, Calif. Shikwaig (Tow) Women's Open with 295 for 12 holes.

HOCKEY

FLIN FLON BOMBERS over Ottawa Canadians, 4 goals to 3, Memorial Hockey Cup, Regina.

HORSE RACING

ARABIAN \$25,000 200 Yards, 1 N m, by 1 1/4 lengths, 1/4 mile. LAKESIDE JUNE 375 150 2000 Yds \$1 40, by nose, in 1 1/4, Hollywood Park N. Palomar up. FALCO 155 and LEO ALONZO 30 m, by 1 1/4 lengths in 1 1/4. Melburn. Pe. See Allhorse up.

RENNES

BARRY HOFFMAN, Philadelphia, over W.E. (Glen) Rottel, Jackson Wyo. 6-2 6 2, 2nd at day over 100 1/2 Poles. FIVE PRINCE DONALD'S and NEW REDWALL, 1 match each. Southern Red Bull Fox Tour 48 23. SWIDEN over Austria 4-1. Swiss Cup, Engstrom (one, second round).

FISHERMANS CALENDAR

SO—season open (or season), **SE—season close** (or season), **W—water muddy**, **N—water of normal height**; **SH—slightly high**, **H—high**; **YH—very high**, **L—low**; **R—rising**, **F—falling**; **WT50—water temperature 50°**; **FG—fishing good**; **FP—fishing fair**; **FF—fishing poor**; **OVG—outlook very good**; **OG—outlook good**; **OF—outlook fair**; **OP—outlook poor**.

THROUT: NEW YORK: Eight-day ban on use of woodlands, including all freshwater fishing, ended May 12. Beaverkill agent reports WT 26-41, and river YL, but not critical. Dry fly fishing should be excellent through June 10, but rain is needed. Quaker Creek is in fine shape with Hendricksons, Goli Goliards and Light Cahills most productive dry flies. West Branch of Ausable remains interlocked with 24,000 legal trout; WT 28-41 and OVG for flycatchers.

NEW HAMPSHIRE: At present time ban on woodlands travel was lifted. Lake Umbagog says rainbows to three pounds are being taken on trolled spin and streamer flies. OVG now that rain is lifted.

MINNESOTA: FF G generally; streams L.C., WT 32-38, worms still outproducing flies as trout are feeding mostly on bottom. OVG for dry fly fishing when streams warm up a bit.

do and part of Butte best bets South Fork of Amerenas, Trachler, Little Trachler, Pioneer and Saghen creeks, North Fork of Feather below Lake Almanor and Upper and Lower Salmon lakes.

COLORADO: All streams except those at highest elevations now SH and SO with heaviest runoff the last few days of May and throughout June. OF G along Frying Pan, Roaring Fork, Crystal and Colorado rivers in Glenwood Springs region. In general, OG for 1957 season because of heavy stocking and apparent end of long drought cycle.

ATLANTIC SALMON: MAINE: Leroy Sargent of South Arden, Me., killed the season's first Atlantic salmon, a 33-inch, 11 1/2 pounder on a No. 4 Silver Wilmerson at 9:45 a.m. May 11 from Silverhead Pond of the Narragansett River. OVG at Narragansett, Marston and Denys rivers although rain is needed.

BLACK BASS: MINNESOTA: Grassy Arm of Lake of Ducks again producing largemouths to 3 pounds; best baits live crawfish and lead-head and-ear-lures.

LOUISIANA: FP throughout most of state because of high water but ponds and coastal area still producing fair catches, with topwater plugs and bugs getting good results.

FLORIDA: Best spots in northwest Florida are Lake Yalcan, Ochlocknee and Wakulla rivers. In northeast state St. Johns near Wekiva produced 12-pound 4-ounce largemouth for R. J. Givens of Jacksonville last week; tankster was wrong chum. In central Florida sandbar spring as years has plagued anglers but OVG when weather permits fishing.

family room up here



sports car roadability down here



Here's an all 'round performer that tops any car on the road in its price range. The exciting and peppy new MORRIS '1000' is designed along big car lines for "man-sized" comfort even to a roomy luggage compartment. It is unmatched for road-holding, maneuverability and handling ease, and sets a new standard for safe, economical performance. No other car offers today's active family so much per mile for so little cost. World-wide service... 12 months' warranty on parts.

plus 40 mpg economy here



Available in standard or deluxe 2-door sedan, 4-door sedan, convertible and station wagon models. Write for name of nearest dealer.

THE NEW
MORRIS
'1000'

Your BIGGEST small car buy!

Represented in the United States by

hambro AUTOMOTIVE CORPORATION • 27 West 57th Street, New York 19, New York

A product of The British Motor Corporation, Ltd. • Sold and serviced by a nationwide network of distributors and dealers.

take it from an expert...
Foot-Joy shoes are the greatest
"The Shoe that's Different"



Now fishing fun is family fun

...especially with a Bronson Spin-King!

Fishing's *all* fun for every member of the family—with a Spin-King. New, exclusive "Crank-O-Matic Clutch" gives you full-time line control, maximum retrieve action—automatically! Never a backlash. And, unlike other

spinning reels, the Spin-King will not twist line when drag slips because the spool never turns.

Designed for fresh or salt water use, on bait or spin rod. Comes with line-filled spool. Only \$19.95!

Write for your **FREE** booklet on spin fishing,
"Spinning the Bronson Way."
Bronson Reel Company, Bronson, Michigan
Div. Higby Mfg. Co.

Bronson
FISHING REELS

COMING EVENTS

May 17 through May 26

FRIDAY, MAY 17

Auto Racing

NASCAR Life Model Convertible Division Race, Charlotte, N.C.
Nation's SCCA Race, Gaithersburg, Md. (through May 19)

Boxing

- Jimmy Cardozo vs. Ray Calhoun, middleweight (10 rds.)
- Cleveland (10 p.m. NBC)

Dog Show

Poodle Club of America, Garden City, N.Y.

Horse Racing

Mr. Fair Handicap, \$15,000, 3-yr-olds & up, 1 1/16 m. Pomona, Md.

Soccer

Las Vegas Rovers, \$2,500, Las Vegas, Nev. (through May 19)

Tennis

Big Stone Conference Championships, Lincoln, Neb. (through May 19)
American Junior Tennis Cup matches, United States vs. British West Indies, Port of Spain (through May 19)

Track & Field

Big Stone Conference Outdoor Championships, Lincoln, Neb. (through May 19)

SATURDAY, MAY 18

Baseball

- New York Yankees vs. Detroit Tigers, New York 1:45 p.m. (CBS)
- Washington Senators vs. Cleveland Indians, Washington D.C. 3:35 p.m. (NBC)

Hunting

Test Outboard Motor Race, Lakewood, Mich. (through May 19)

Wrestling

A.A.C. Heavyweight Special Championships, Ponca City, Okla.
Pondicherry Cup Regatta, Philadelphia
Washington vs. California, Seattle

Golf

Greenbrier Invitational, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. (through May 19) (NBC)

Horse Racing

Bethesda Men's Stakes, \$10,000, 2-yr-olds colts and geldings, 1 1/4 m. (NBC)
Bilby Girl Stakes, \$15,000, 3-yr.-old fillies, 6 1/4 Garden State Park, N.J.

LaSalle Handicap, \$70,000, 3-yr.-olds, 8 1/2 m. Belmont, N.Y. 7:15 p.m. (NBC)

Las Vegas Handicap, \$10,000, 3-yr.-olds & up, 7 1/4 Hollywood Park, Calif. 8:25 p.m. (NBC)

The Preakness, \$100,000, 3-yr.-olds, 1 1/16 m. Pomona, Md. 5:30 p.m. (CBS)

The Wilson, \$25,000, 3-yr.-olds & up, 6 1/4 Jamaica, N.Y. 4:45 p.m. (NBC)

Hunt Racing

Rice Tree Fox Hunting Club, Maple, Pa.

Lacrosse

Concord vs. Penn State, Ithaca, N.Y.
Harvard vs. Yale, Cambridge, Mass.
Harvard vs. Johns Hopkins, College Park, Md.
Penn vs. Dartmouth, Philadelphia
Princeton vs. Navy, Princeton, N.J.
Syracuse vs. Army, Syracuse, N.Y.
Virginia vs. Washington & Lee, Charlottesville, Va.

Track & Field

Metropolitan Games, New Haven, Conn.

SUNDAY, MAY 19

Auto Racing

Grand Prix of Monaco, Monte Carlo
NASCAR Grand National Division Race, Winchester, Va.
SCCA 2nd Annual Race, St. Louis
SCCA Continental, Kansas City, Mo.
SCCA Race, Colleyville, Texas

Fishing

Sacramento County International Tackle Tournament, \$40,000, Sacramento, Pa. (through August 10)

Tennis

Pro matches, Roosevelt vs. Gonzalez, Salt Lake City

MONDAY, MAY 20

Boxing

Corbin Felt vs. Charley Norman, heavyweights (10 rds.), New Orleans
• Mike Rasmussen vs. Arthur McBride, heavyweights (10 rds.) St. Louis & New York (6:30 p.m. DuMont)

Golf

Women's State Amateur Golf Championships, Abilene, Texas (through May 25)

Lacrosse

Lafayette vs. Lafayette, Baltimore, Pa.

Tennis

Pro matches, Roosevelt vs. Gonzalez, Boca, Idaho

TUESDAY, MAY 21

Horse Racing
Midway Handicap: \$10,000, 3-yr. olds & up (Elmer and mare) 6 f. Hollywood Park, Calif.

Track & Field

Pacific Southwest Area Championships, San Diego.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 22**Boxing**

• Kenny Lane vs. Rocky Brown, lightweights (10 rds.)
• Detroit 10 p.m. (ABC)

Horse Racing

Cherry Hill Stakes: \$15,000, 2-yr. olds, 5 f., Garden State Park, N.J.
Miss Chicago Stakes: \$10,000, 2-yr. old filly, 5 f., 1, Baltimore 11.
The Fashion: \$10,000, 2-yr. old filly, 5 f., Jamaica, N.Y.

Looseball

Green vs. Flamingo, Hoboken, N.Y.

THURSDAY, MAY 23**Boxing**

Mike Crawford vs. Bud Smith, welterweights (10 rds.)
Paris, Mich.

Dog Show

Miami, 2:00 p.m. Kennel Club, Madison, N.J.

Golf

Asheville Women's Open: \$5,000, Asheville, N.C.
Knoxville City Open: \$2,000, Gatlinburg Park, Tenn.
(through May 25)

Tennis

Big Ten Championships: Evanston, Ill. (through May 25)
Pro matches: Rosewell vs. Gonzalez, San Francisco
(through May 24)

FRIDAY, MAY 24**Boxing**

Edley Trophy Siding Race: Larchmont, N.Y.

Boxing

• Tony Lopez vs. Paolo Ricci, lightweights (10 rds.)
• Washington 9 p.m. (NBC)

Golf

Big Ten Meet: Iowa City, Iowa (through May 25)

Track & Field

Big Ten Championships: Evanston, Ill. (through May 25)
Longview Relay: Los Angeles.
14th California Meet: Redwood Bluffs, Charleston, Ill.
(through May 25)
New England ICAAR Championships: Providence (through May 25)

SATURDAY, MAY 25**Auto Racing**

NASCAR Midwest Stock Car Race: Indianapolis, N.Y.
NASCAR Late Model Convertible Division Race: Spartanburg, S.C.
NASCAR Late Model Short Track Division Race: Washington, N.C.
SCCA Race: Thompson, Conn. (through May 25)
SCCA 4th Annual Grand Prix: Milwaukee (through May 25)

Baseball

• Brooklyn Dodgers vs. New York Giants: Brooklyn 2:05 p.m. (CBS)
• Chicago Cubs vs. Milwaukee Braves: Chicago, 2:25 p.m. (NBC)

Boxing

• American Scholastic Rowing Regatta: Washington, D.C.

Boxing

Tony De Marco vs. Walter Beers, welterweights (10 rds.)
Bronx

Horse Racing

Beverly Handicap: \$15,000, 3-yr. olds & up (Elmer and mare) 1 1/4 m. Jamaica, N.Y.
Cotton Handicap: \$20,000, 3-yr. olds & up 1 m. Bal moral, Ill.
Jersey Stakes: \$10,000, 3-yr. olds, 1 1/4 m., Garden State Park, N.J.
The Californian: \$10,000, 3-yr. olds & up, 1 1/4 m., Hollywood Park, Calif.

Hunt Racing

Adelant Hunt: Racing Area, Parkersburg, N.Y.

Looseball

Alice vs. RPI: West Point, N.Y.
John Hopkins vs. Mt. Washington, Baltimore.

Tennis

Pro matches: Rosewell vs. Gonzalez, Grand, Calif.

Track & Field

California Relay: Modesto, Calif.
Missouri Valley Area Championships: Kansas City, Mo.
Oklahoma Area Championships: Norman, Okla.
Oregon Area Championships: Portland, Ore.
Southeastern Area Open Meet: Baltimore

SUNDAY, MAY 26**Auto Racing**

NASCAR Grand National Division Race: Portland, Ore.

Dog Show

San Bruno Kennel Club, Pebble Beach, Calif.

Tennis

Pro matches: Rosewell vs. Gonzalez, La Jolla, Calif.

*See local listing.

● TV ● COLOR TV ● NETWORK RADIO

ALL TIMES E.S.T. EXCEPT WHERE OTHERWISE NOTED

The handle is a

Rotating Antenna

—turns like radar to sweep in distant stations other sets can't reach.



Only Motorola Portables have the Roto-tenna handle... and the lifetime PLAcu® chassis that can't short or burn out ever!

Only Motorola has unbreakable metal cases (not plastic)—covered with multicolor maracle fabrics in modern textures.

Only Motorola combines modern, tapered styling with rich "Golden Voice"™ tone and split-second warm-ups (on AC, DC or batteries).

Now more people buy Motorola portables than any other kind!



CORSAIE (shown), Model SP31, in Grey
Tweed maracle fabric with Maroon trim, just **\$31.95**



MOTOROLA

World's Largest Exclusive Electronics Manufacturer

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE. PRICES INCLUDE FREIGHT AND POSTAGE.

Sportswear ILLUSTRATED



FRANK GIFFORD, "most valuable" pro football player, wears Jantzen's "Regimental Stripe" set. Trunks have elasticized waist, sizes 28-44, \$4.95. Shirt is Redmanzee® to control shrinkage. S-M-L-XL, \$4.95. At leading stores.

Jantzen
sportswear for sportsmen

Jantzen Inc., Portland 8, Oregon

**Heineken's
Beer...
the unhurried
Dutch
treat**



Here is real zest from the Zester Zee. Carefully brewed in small batches and fully aged in the vat by master brewers with over 100 years experience.

You never tasted beer like Heineken's. America's finest-selling imported beer.

IMPORTED

Heineken's

HOLLAND BEER

Get it from Importers: Van Munching & Co., Inc., New York 28

MEMO FROM THE PUBLISHER



MARTIN KANE

One of our panoplic Mr. Kane renders tersely and so this column from the Duplex Globe, which is a critical appraisal of Martin Kane, our panoplic boxing writer. The column is called "Cauliflower Career" and it was written by Dave Grigg, who surely qualifies as a panoplic writer.

TO me, there's one boxing writer today who's worth his salt: Martin Kane, an associate editor of **SPORTS ILLUSTRATED**, the

magazine that has done such yeoman service in boxing's behalf.

Kane is the fellow who was in charge of the "Boxing's Dirty Business" feature in the magazine. He pinpointed the evils of the managers' guild, he spotlighted the boycotting of welterweight contender Vince Martinez and, most recently, the gifted journalist did a beautiful job of reporting on covering the IBC-U.S. court battle.

Kane can turn a phrase as neatly as Willie Pep can spin an opponent; his coverage of championship fights usually proves more interesting and entertaining than the fights themselves. Not that he overwrites them, far from it. He simply tells the truth, the whole truth, and tells it in a completely fascinating manner.

Today's sports scribe, perhaps from a lack of ideas or an inability to gain inside information, continually falls back on the hoary crystal ball technique, a euphemism for plain guessing. Not so Martin Kane. He makes predictions, sure. But his predictions are based on sound observation.

The panoplic Mr. Kane was one of the few to pick Patterson to beat Archie Moore. He watched Moore train, found that he wasn't in shape and concluded that the old man would run out of gas—which he did. More recently the fight mob went berserk over Philadelphia's Garnett (Sugar) Hart. Certain name writers even went so far as to pen that Hart was ready for Basilio. Kane's calm appraisal of young Hart: "He can't fight on the inside." Walter Byars demonstrated the keenness of Kane's boxing brain by making Hart look like a four-round fighter.

In this day of magic lantern fights between kids who couldn't have got close to a main event without a ticket and writers who couldn't come up with a new angle if it was stuck in their typewriters, Martin Kane is both refreshing and beneficial.

Kane has placed light on the festering sore spots on boxing's much abused carcass, and he might just be the man to heal the poor thing. The manly art would do well to raise more Kanes.

Harry Phillips

HUBBARD makes these good looking, wash-and-wear slacks in a lightweight blend of 55% "Dacron" and 45% rayon. Good and comfortable, they would make a mixture of double-creases and pleats. About \$10.00. See these wash-and-wear slacks at department stores throughout the country.

THE WASH 'N' WEAR SLACKS

Just wash  drip dry , and wear



**Tip for summer travelers: go light, go neat,
go cool in Wash 'n' Wear slacks**

Lightweight wash 'n' wear slacks containing "Dacron"® seldom need ironing. Anywhere you stop over, wash these handsome slacks in the lino (or in a machine). They drip dry ready to wear, with the crease still in, because they're made with high percentages of "Dacron" polyester fiber. "Dacron" helps them

hold their press between washings, too, so you look neat through many wearings. At home or on the road, enjoy the comfort, convenience and neat looks of wash 'n' wear slacks made with "Dacron".

* "Dacron" is Du Pont's registered trademark for its polyester fiber. Du Pont makes fibers, does not make the fabric or slacks shown here.

DACRON



BETTER THINGS FOR BETTER LIVING THROUGH CHEMISTRY



HORROR

- Adventure is a religion. Religious require faith, and the adventurer must above all have faith in himself.
- If [a racing driver] can stay alive and in one piece for the first couple of years this is half the battle.
- The mere fact that we race requires no courage on our part. . . . We get terri-

fied. . . . I think what frightens me most is that when I have actually lost control of the car there is absolutely nothing I can do except sit still, frozen with fear, and wait for events to take their natural course.

- Racing is a vice, and as such extremely hard to give up. All drivers swear that they will stop at such and such an age,

but very few of them are able to do so.

- It is the uncertainty of the future that attracts the adventurer most. Few professions . . . have less security and more uncertainty about the future than motor racing. One can be on top one week, but all it requires is a very small error and one is very embarrassingly dead the next.

THIS prophetic and dramatic testimony came from the pen of T 28-year-old Don Alfonso Cabena de Vaca y Leighton, the 17th Marquis de Portago—*duke of sport*—and first appeared in *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED* last week just four days before his tragic death at Guadiznole.

"Fon" de Portago seemed to have been carefully bred for glamour. From his father, who had been a movie actor, a great athlete and sportsman, a fabulous gambler and a fearless warrior for Franco during the Spanish Civil War, he inherited a streak of romance dating back to the 16th century. One of his earliest ancestors had walked all the way from Florida to Mexico City as part of a Spanish treasure-hunting expedition in 1528.

From Fon's mother came the kind of American dollars needed to finance his restless life. She is the former Olga Leighton, a British girl who first married a Chicago financier named Mackey and through him accumulated a fortune from Household Finance Corporation.

Young Fon grew up in the elegant allowances of international society. His schooling, mostly by tutors except for a month at The Lawrenceville School in New Jersey in 1944, was casual.

He was a leppishly dressed youth of 16 living at Manhattan's Plaza Hotel with his mother when he first burst into café society. By 1947 he had attracted headlines flying an airplane under a bridge in London to win a \$500 bet. Soon he was a familiar figure on the steeplechase courses and polo fields of Europe. He was an accomplished horsebreaker, swimmer and polo player—a superb athlete.

Largely enough, auto racing became Fon's greatest passion. He started with midget cars in France, quickly graduated to a 2-liter Maserati, which he first raced at Le Mans in 1954. He drove with far more verve than finesse, had far more than his share of accidents, and his wrinkled ears were his racing trademark. Yet he won his share of races, including the 1956 Tour de France for automobiles.

Surviving Fon de Portago are his pretty blonde wife, the former fashion model Carol McDanek, and their two children—Andrea, 6, and Antonio, 3. Fon first met Carol in a nightclub and within two hours he told her he intended to marry her. When Fon made up his mind to do something he did it with a flourish. That is the way everyone remembers him.

IN ITALY

SPORTS
ILLUSTRATED
MAY 20, 1957

Marquis Alfonso de Portago dies in a holocaust which probably spells the end of the Mille Miglia, greatest of all the open-road auto races

by WILLIAM ROSPIGLIOSI

A SWARM of festive Italians bracketed the checkered finish line at Brescia, waiting. The scent of lime blossoms filled the air. Clusters of the white flowers whirled down from green foliage, to be flattened against scorching asphalt as car after car completed the tortuous thousand miles of open road of Italy's Mille Miglia.

The Italians were jubilant that their compatriot, 50-year-old Piero Taruffi had won the race, coming out of semiretirement at the 11th hour to fill out Enzo Ferrari's short-handed team. It was a triumph of unusual sweetness for the silver-haired Taruffi, the "old fox," who knew the Italian mountain roads better than any man but had raced in the Mille Miglia without success so many times before.

The crowd cheered Taruffi, who averaged 94.78 mph in his experimental 4.2-liter Ferrari, and the German, Count Wolfgang von Trips, who arrived in second place in a 3.8-liter Ferrari, and the Belgian, Olivier Gendebien, who was a brilliant third in a 3-liter Ferrari touring coupé. And they waited for the popular young driver, 26-year-old Alfonso de Portago, to complete a winning Ferrari foursome.

They liked his good looks, his shiny mop of curly black hair, his devil-may-care attitude about many sports. They called him *uno simpaticone*. They were with him. The loud-speakers said he had passed Mantua, passed Goito and was on the straight stretch between Goito and Guidizzolo. The people waited, and he did not appear.

De Portago had driven a hard race. He would not have driven at all, for it is a race much hated by most of the drivers, but young Cesare Perdisa gave up racing after the recent death of the Italian champion, Eugenio Castellotti, and De Portago, as a member of the Ferrari team, was asked to take Perdisa's 3.8 Ferrari. Reluctantly, with a premonition of disaster that he communicated to a few friends, he did. Even after Perdisa's withdrawal (to become a horseman), De Portago might have bypassed the race. The talented Luigi Musso might have taken the car, but he became sick.

Handicapped by lack of experience in the thousands of turns of Italy's narrow, sinuous roads, De Portago drove harder than most, attempting to win by sheer virtuosity. He had only 30 miles to go—a few minutes left to drive—when it happened. The narrow bridge of Goito was behind him, the tormenting twists of the Apennines forgotten, and the inviting tape of the road through the Po Valley lay before him.

The spectators who lined the road saw him coming—first a dot in the distance, looming larger every second. He must have been going 150 mph. Children tried to force themselves past the legs of their elders, up to the front

of the crowd. There was a sudden report, followed by a hiss—a tire blowing out—and the dot that was De Portago, a red Ferrari by now, swerved violently. Its tail hit the bank at the left of the road. Then the car catapulted above the first line of onlookers, cut the telegraph wires above, and landed among the more timorous spectators who had stayed back for greater safety. Amid the shrieks of the injured and dying, De Portago died immediately, and with him his old friend, the 40-year-old American Edmund Nelson, who had come along for the ride.

A FRIEND NAMED NELSON

NELSON, a picaresque character like De Portago, had ridden with the Spaniard before—a victorious ride in last year's Tour de France for automobiles. De Portago first met him in 1945, when a bearded Nelson had come out of the Merchant Marine to take a job at Manhattan's Hotel Plaza. The young De Portago dressed in the latest Savile Row styles, sported a gold cigarette holder, smoked Oriental cigarettes and spoke with a pronounced English accent. While living at the Plaza he became fast friends with the older Nelson. He copied Nelson's more casual dress, lost his Britishness and even learned how to box from Nelson, who had been a light-heavyweight fighter. It was Nelson who taught the marquis how to bobble.

Nine spectators were killed with Nelson and De Portago, 20 others injured. The deaths of a Dutch amateur driver, Josef Gottgens, who crashed a Triumph TR 3 into a wall at Florence, and a motorcycle policeman brought the toll to 13.

It was the worst composite disaster in the turbulent history of the Mille Miglia, the worst in racing since the Le Mans tragedy in 1955. It may well mean the end of the Mille Miglia as a road race. Only with great difficulty had the Mille Miglia organizers overcome a governmental objection to its being run this year after six persons died in last year's race. It is becoming increasingly evident that speeds are too high and roads too narrow for today's cars. Other accidents, besides De Portago's and that of Gottgens were only narrowly avoided. Said the world champion driver, Juan Manuel Fangio, after the race (in which he did not compete):

"I shall never run in the Mille Miglia in the future because it is a race that is really too dangerous. I have tried it five times, and I have always seen that the risk is too great."

Racing tends to survive its disasters, however, and the Mille Miglia must be recorded as a triumphant event for Enzo Ferrari's machines, in spite of the overshadowing tragedy. Eight of the first 10 places over-all were won by

continued

HORROR IN ITALY

continued

Ferraris, a new affirmation, if perhaps the last, of the Modena factory's postwar domination of the Mille Miglia. With three races for the 1957 world championship for manufacturers now run, Ferrari has gone ahead of its keenest rival, Maserati, two victories to one.

Ironically, Maserati was favored in the Mille Miglia. Two of its magnificent new 4.5-liter models, the fastest sports cars in the world today, were to be driven by Britain's great champion, Stirling Moss, and France's best driver, Jean Behra. On the day before the race Behra, who lost an ear in the 1955 Irish Tourist Trophy race and suffered a score of other injuries in his yet unsuccessful push to become a world champion, damaged one 4.5 irreparably in an accident while completing a painstaking training grind.

And high though the death toll was, it might have been much higher except for the bravery, skill and incredible reflexes of Moss. Having started last, an excellent position in which to judge the speeds he must average, Moss got no farther than the first bend outside Brescia. Coming into the curve he felt the brake pedal of his 400-hp mount give way beneath his foot. In the split second before the Maserati could hurtle, brakeless, out of control, Moss coolly jammed the shift lever into low gear, bringing the compression of his eight cylinders against the speed of the car. He stopped before the car reached the spectators who lined the Rezzato cemetery—its walls white and cypress trees dark against the brightening dawn.

When Moss went out, the race changed its nature. It was henceforth Ferrari's domain. Three different cars took the lead at various points but they were all three Ferraris. At Ravenna, the first check point, the five cars first to arrive were all Ferraris—first Wolfgang von Trips, second Peter Collins, third Taruffi, fourth De Portago—only one minute and 35 seconds behind Taruffi—and Olivier Gendebien.

But Collins was determined to beat Moss's 1955 record of 98 mph and, pushing hard along the flat straight Adriatic stretch, he was first to reach Pescara, with Taruffi—who always made a specialty of pushing on the straight Pescara run—less than a minute behind him. Von Trips had

dropped back into third place and De Portago still held his fourth place in front of Gendebien among the five Ferraris in the lead.

Climbing up the Apennines across to Aquila and Rome, Collins masterfully, relentlessly pushed his advantage, while all others dropped back.

At the Rome check point, the blond Briton led the field by almost six minutes. Taruffi was still followed by Von Trips, and De Portago held grimly on to his fourth place. At that point, Collins was only nine seconds behind Moss's 1955 record.

Then, after 550 miles of running, came the hairpin bend northward—the bend which joins the Flaminian and the Cassian ways. Collins took it perfectly—right in the center of the road—in a smooth arc with no wheel screech. Taruffi, in his customary black overalls and silver helmet, swung wide before the bend and, calmly with upraised head, took the road that led him north to victory.

But De Portago's lack of knowledge of the route was very apparent when he took the bend too fast, seemed suddenly surprised to find it was a hairpin and, with the car straining outward, only just managed to complete the turn northward toward the place where he was about to die. De Portago had actually never been round the entire Mille Miglia course, though he had twice attempted to do so with Nelson. The first time, De Portago's car had caught fire at Ferrara, and the second time out he had run into a milestone almost at the start of the course.

It is a tribute to his skill and daring that he kept to fourth place the whole way, despite this very grave handicap.

He was still in fourth place at the Florence check point. At Florence, Collins had beaten Moss's 1955 record by four minutes and had left Taruffi nine minutes behind him. The five Ferraris were still leading in the same order.

Up the steep twisty Futa and Raticosa passes, between Florence and Bologna, the pace began to tell, not on Collins but on his car's transmission. Taruffi was also having trouble with his transmission and with his springing. At Bologna he intended to give up, as he had done in the 12 Mille Miglias he had attempted before. But this time, in his 13th try, when he heard that his rival, Peter Collins, was in the same bad trouble, he decided to go on. He said:

THE TOP 10

DRIVER	CAR	TIME
1. Taruffi	4.2 Ferrari	10:27:47
2. Von Trips	3.8 Ferrari	10:30:45
3. Gendebien	3.0 Ferrari GT	10:35:53
4. Scuderi	3.0 Maserati	11:00:58
5. Stiefhof	1.5 Porsche	11:14:07
6. Lupo	3.0 Ferrari GT	11:26:29
7. Hippocrates (pseud.)	3.0 Ferrari GT	11:30:35
8. Munari	2.0 Ferrari	11:32:44
9. Bisterici	3.0 Ferrari GT	11:44:27
10. Kuechler	2.0 Ferrari	11:45:41



A SHORT, EVENTFUL LIFE—De Portago in a happy mood with his wife, Carol (1), relaxing at Winter Olympics (2), taking

water jump at Autocul in his gentleman-jockey days (3), playing backgammon with Driver Harry Schell (4), (5) on Beach (4), guiding



DE PORTAGO'S FERRARI LIES CRUMPLED BESIDE THE ROADWAY AFTER SUNDAY'S MILLE MIGLIA ACCIDENT WHICH TOOK HIS LIFE AND 18 OTHERS

"I had intended to give up because the car didn't seem very safe to me, in its crippled condition. But I had promised my wife that I would give up racing if I won a Mille Miglia. So I took a chance." Taruffi's faith in himself became justified when at Parma, Collins—as unlucky in his way as his countryman Moss—had to retire with a broken half-axle.

Taruffi continued on his way—not pressing too hard—careful to avoid gearshifts that would add to strain on his damaged transmission. Von Trips behind him was almost wheel to wheel, but the old fox was never one to be ruffled. Von Trips had started from Brescia three minutes ahead of him, so, as long as Von Trips kept wheel to wheel, Taruffi had a three-minute lead.

But the two cars, racing in to the jammed finish line, side by side, made a grand ending to what, in all probability, will be the last of all Mille Miglias. (Gendebien—in third place—had arrived earlier.) Reports were circulating even then that the dashing De Portago had interrupted his rush toward Brescia, near Rome, upon seeing his frequent companion of late, the movie actress Linda Christian. He had stopped his car, it was said, waited for the actress to sprint to him, then had lifted her up and kissed her before roaring onward. It was with exhilaration that the last crowd on the finish line of the last Mille Miglia and of Taruffi's last race, waited eagerly for De Portago. But "*Il Simpaticone*," the fourth man, had been stopped by death at Guidizzolo. END



Spanish bob down run at Cortina (5), showing Gary Cooper car in which he nearly won February's Grand Prix of Cuba (6), and

proving his luck of superstition ostentatiously by driving No. 13 Ferrari to victory in the 1935 Nassau Governor's Cup race (7).

A BLUNDER

An Editorial

A WARNING TO COLLEGE ATHLETICS

There are grave lessons to be learned from the sadly mishandled case of John Fraser, the basketball referee whose "resignation" has just been accepted by the Missouri Valley Conference.

The MVC, after an investigation which was at first culpably perfunctory and only reluctantly undertaken, found that charges of "fixing" games, made by anonymous gamblers against Fraser, have not been proved. But it also found that Fraser has a criminal record and a current background of association with gamblers and undesirable elements.

It emerged that Fraser was indisputably a man who should never have been hired as a college referee. As far as citizenship and character are concerned, he no more fitted the definition given by Asa Bushnell (see page 19) than the man in the moon.

These conferences hired a referee whose background they cannot have investigated. Their irresponsibility involves a threat of deadly import to college athletics in general, and the great and growing sport of basketball in particular.

Basketball has become so popular so fast, and so much money is being bet on it all over the country, that it is obvious that unless the game is rigidly administered and controlled by men of determination and integrity it will inevitably become swamped by scandals as terrible as those which almost killed the sport six years ago.

Mr. Bushnell points out that among the prime requisites of a college referee are "strength of character, good citizenship and unquestioned honesty." The Big Ten and MVC did not satisfy themselves on these points when they hired Fraser. When they discovered their mistake, there was forthcoming no note of righteous anger, but every evidence of a desire to avoid washing dirty linen in public and even an attempt to conceal the existence of the dirty linen.

Investigation was at first smothered; it became the intention to camouflage an overdue, outright dismissal as a discreet resignation.

A disagreeable chapter is now closed. It should be pondered by college officials everywhere in America.

Belatedly, the Missouri Valley Conference takes a stand for 'complete integrity' in its basketball officials; and Referee John Fraser's resignation is quietly accepted

by MARTIN KANE

REFEREE JOHN K. FRASER has asked the Missouri Valley Conference to remove him from its list of active basketball officials. The conference has done so.

Fraser is the referee who was identified in the March 4 issue of SPORTS ILLUSTRATED as the subject of reports that he had been used by gamblers to control the point spread (on which basketball gambling is based) in certain games that had been bet on heavily. Such rumors about Fraser were not new. The Big Ten, for which Fraser also had officiated, had heard them in the spring of 1956. Fraser's connection with the Big Ten was severed, but not in any way that would reveal he was under suspicion.

Indeed, it was not then revealed to the Missouri Valley Conference that he was under suspicion. He was merely told that available dates on the Big Ten schedule would conflict with his MVC commitments. The MVC, therefore, continued to employ him.

But in time the MVC heard similar rumors. It was acting with pussyfoot discretion at least equal to that of the Big Ten (a minor automobile accident was used to cut him off the MVC schedule) when SPORTS ILLUSTRATED published its report and suggested that it would be much healthier for a sport as recently embarrassed as college basketball if such matters were brought into the open. Since then the MVC investigation, and others, have been proceeding. They have turned up some astonishing facts and have led to Fraser's resignation under fire.

Last week the MVC held its annual spring meeting in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Members of its Officials' Committee and the MVC faculty representatives (the governing body of the conference) considered the Fraser matter for two days. When the MVC refused to make a public statement on its meeting, SPORTS ILLUSTRATED asked four questions. The questions and the answers follow:

Q. At the last meeting (March 10) of the MVC officials' committee you stated that your investigation into Fraser's background was to be continued. Is it now concluded and, if so, what is the outcome?

A. As of this date (May 10) our investigation has been concluded unless further evidence warrants the case being reopened. Mr. Fraser has requested that he be removed from the list of active officials.

Q. Have you received information from official sources that Fraser has a criminal record and has associations with gamblers?

A. On the 30th of March, 1957 we received information from law-enforcement agencies that Mr. Fraser has a con-

IS REPAIRED

viction dating back 22 years. On that same date information was received that alleged association with gambling elements was being investigated.

Q. Do you consider Fraser a suitable man to referee your college basketball games?

A. The Missouri Valley Conference does not believe in sacrificing any official to public rumors or accusations. However, the conference believes that no person should officiate in intercollegiate athletic contests where there is any reasonable question as to his complete integrity.

Q. Will he continue to referee next season, and if not, why not?

A. No. Mr. Fraser has requested that he be removed from the list of active officials.

What the MVC had discovered about Fraser is mostly a matter of public record, easily accessible.

In the course of its investigation, the MVC called on the St. Louis police department and discovered that the police, alert to the possibility that St. Louis gamblers might be involved, had already assigned members of its intelligence squad to the case. St. Louis gambling these days is, however, decidedly minor, by no means of syndicate proportions. Major gambling activity in the area is centered across the Mississippi River in the nearby East St. Louis-Alton area of Illinois, base of the Buster Wortman mob, hard by the home of John K. Fraser.

As the investigation proceeded, eyebrows rose. John Fraser had been known to coaches, fellow referees and athletic directors of the MVC, the Big Ten and the Big Seven as a highly competent and fearless referee, singularly unaffected by the partisan furies of home-town crowds, respected by players and popular with newspaper sports-writers, neighbors and tavern customers.

With only cursory investigation, quite another picture developed. He began to look less and less like a proper person to officiate at basketball games.

When the investigation began, Fraser admitted readily that in two respects his past had blots on it. (It was to develop later that Fraser admits readily whatever is a matter of police or court record or can be proved otherwise.) He admitted that at the age of 16 he had been declared an incorrigible delinquent in his home town of Carlinville, Illinois. He was accused of theft, of knowingly associating with criminals. He was put on probation for a year.

THREE-YEAR SENTENCE

Six years later he was a basketball coach at a small coed school, Blackburn College, in southern Illinois. Three of the girls accused him of rape. An all-male jury convicted him on one charge (the other two were not-prossed) and he was sentenced to three years in Menard Penitentiary. He served one year and was paroled.

When Fraser made these admissions he pleaded that he was the product of a broken home (it was a shattered home) and that the rape charges were false. He said he had rehabilitated himself and pointed to his success in business and to friends who knew of his past and who admired him for overcoming it. Seven years after his conviction,

continued



NECK BRACE worn by Fraser in front of his school was due to an auto accident and was the first reason given for sidelining him.

A BLUNDER IS REPAIRED

continued

Governor Dwight H. Green restored his right of citizenship.

Thus, after spending Sunday, March 10, in consideration of the case, the MVC made no public announcement of these facts but instead declared there was no evidence to support rumors that Fraser had been involved in gambling fixes. It added that its investigation would continue.

At this point it was a fair bet that the MVC, if nothing further turned up, would reinstate Fraser. Indeed, Father Charles L. Sanderson, president of the MVC, so declared: "If nothing more shows up, he certainly will be exonerated."

But MVC's and other investigations continued, and in time a clearer picture emerged.

The "rehabilitated" Fraser was a habitual wife beater. His wife, whom he married shortly after his release from the penitentiary, divorced him after two years of marriage on grounds that he not only punched and kicked her but (according to her sworn complaint, uncontested in court by Fraser): he attempted to take the life of the plaintiff with a revolver which he then and there held in his hands and told the plaintiff he intended to kill her; pointed the revolver at her and was prevented from taking the plaintiff's life by reason of the plaintiff's having previously removed the cartridges from said revolver. Later, Mrs. Fraser said, he again threatened to kill her and their infant daughter.

Fraser married again. His second wife has twice divorced him, both times on charges that he beat her brutally but she also has remarried him each time and they are still married. Their third marriage, he says, was in Oregon, where he was stationed for a time during World War II.

Fraser has a tendency to violence. He is disarmingly frank about it, tells about it in a man-to-man, straight-forward way and, somehow, there is a tendency to overlook the fact that some victims have been women.

"Let's face it," Fraser says. "I am a hell of a hard guy to live with." You couldn't ask for fairer than that.

The investigation then led to discoveries more immediate than Fraser's rape conviction and subsequent marital violence (past crimes which Christian charity might consider expunged), and more directly linked to basketball fixes: he was currently associating with gamblers and persons known to the police. Firstly there was his long

friendship with Dominic Todaro, notorious professional gambler and something of a political power in the area where Fraser lives and operates his Hitching Post tavern. At first Fraser represented this as a mere casual acquaintance. But Todaro spoke more frankly and, in the end, Fraser admitted that the intimacy was of long standing.

Todaro is a squat, fat, round-faced man who has been the kingpin of gambling in the Alton area for some 30 years. He operates the Domino Club, a not too imposing establishment on the southern outskirts of Alton, a few miles south of Fraser's Hitching Post, which is in Godfrey, Illinois. The Domino Club has been the scene of gambling games over a long period. There are several gambling convictions on Todaro's record, a fact he mentions lightly, and his two brothers, who work with him, have been indicted for receiving stolen goods. He wields, nevertheless, great political influence in that part of southern Illinois and is a professional bail bondsman.

"I've known John for 10 years," he said, "and he comes here often. He was in here just last night. Some people thought I lent him money to buy his tavern, but I didn't."

Fraser tells pretty much the same story now of his friendship with Todaro. As against his furious tongue-lashing of a SPORTS ILLUSTRATED photographer last February, Fraser received this reporter cordially. He was behind the bar of the Hitching Post, busily serving beer.

"We bought this place April 11, 1955," Fraser said. "My wife and I work here seven days a week. We have just one bartender. So we've made a lot of money."

NO AUDIT

They have truly made a lot of money from such a modest establishment. Fraser paid only \$20,000 for it but, according to his own account, last year he had a net profit of approximately \$17,000. In fact, he has claimed a similar rate of profit since he began operating it (he lives in a \$21,000 house, had earlier this year \$10,000 in a bank account and drives a 1956 Cadillac and a 1948 Plymouth). Fraser attributes this prosperity to low overhead. When the SPORTS ILLUSTRATED story was published he offered to let the MVC audit his books and income-tax returns. The offer was accepted but, before it could be completed, Fraser refused all cooperation. He had also offered to take a lie-detector test but withdrew that offer, too.



MEETING in Tulsa, around table (l. to r.), Rev. E. A. O'Connor, Detroit; Dr. J. Sears, Wichita; Dr. F. Gardner, Drake; P. Becker, Bradley; Dean E. A. McElroy, Okla. A&M; Dr. G. Small, Tulsa;

Rev. C. L. Sanderson, St. Louis; A. E. Eilers, retiring commissioner; Norvall Neve, incoming commissioner; Dr. Stuvall, Houston; Dean R. Bursick, Cincinnati; Dr. A. W. Blair, N. Texas State

INTEGRITY . . . UNQUESTIONED HONESTY

by ASA S. BUSHNELL
*Communications, Eastern College
Athletic Conference*



The character of a sport can be no better than that of its officials. This is particularly true of basketball and other games in which officiating decisions have paramount influence on the progress and outcome of the competition.

The strength of any sport is based in no small measure on the competence and integrity of the non-playmen officials, most of them—who serve as

its officials. At Eastern College Athletic Conference headquarters (the largest college conference in the U.S.), where we annually assign hundreds of officials for intercollegiate football, basketball, baseball, gymnastics, fencing, wrestling, soccer and hockey, we apply numerous criteria when making our selections. Here are the attributes which we seek in officials while striving to furnish capable officiating—in brief, the best officiating possible for our member colleges:

- 1) Strength of character and good citizenship
- 2) Feeling for the sport involved.
- 3) Knowledge of the sport's philosophy,

rules and procedures; understanding of their proper application

- 4) Intelligence and common sense.
- 5) Speed of mind, of eye and of foot
- 6) Demonstrated courage and unquestioned honesty.
- 7) Self-possession and self-control.
- 8) Obliviousness to pressures from sidelines and from stands.
- 9) Telling for people, and ability to get on well with them.
- 10) Tact and forbearance.
- 11) Devotion to officiating, preferably as an avocation.

This may add up to an overlong yardstick, but standards can hardly be too high.

As to Dominic Todaro, Fraser later agreed that he knew the man well and frequented his establishment. There were indications that Fraser might know others whose reputations made them improper acquaintances of a referee. Gus Sansone, for instance. Sansone is a friend of Todaro's and has a gambling record. Until recently he was connected with some of St. Louis' toughest hoodlums. It has been learned that Sansone has known Fraser for five years.

"Sansone?" Fraser said. "I wouldn't know the guy if I saw him. I might have met him somewhere but I wouldn't know him."

Sansone was once employed by a produce company in Alton, but Fraser said he did not buy produce for his tavern.

"I just sell sandwiches, already wrapped," he said. "It isn't that kind of a place."

This made it rather odd that, while Fraser was a referee, he had been in contact several times with the Bommarito Produce Company in St. Louis. Police regarded this firm as a mere front for Frank (The Bomber) Bommarito's gambling enterprises. But Fraser insisted he did not know Bommarito, whose produce company has since been closed.

Fraser did acknowledge, with another burst of disarming frankness, that he was familiar with the King's Bar in St. Louis, an establishment owned by Jimmy Michaels Jr., the son of Jimmy Michaels Sr., a notorious racketeer who lives in St. Louis but operates on the Illinois side of the river, where there is much less heat. He went there quite often, Fraser said.

FRASER DROPPED

The talk shifted to the origin of the basketball gambling rumors, so far as the MVC is concerned, in Wichita, Kansas. This reporter had talked with Little Joe Stevens Jr., star player on the University of Wichita basketball team. It was to Little Joe, whose father is a bookmaker, that Lee Cole, who had a conviction for possession of gambling equipment, had made the remark that Wichita was going to lose its next three games. Cole insists he meant only that he did not believe Wichita could hope to compete against such teams as Western Kentucky, St. Louis and Bradley. But Little Joe reported Cole's statement—whatever it was—and it was noted by university officials that Fraser was the only referee assigned to all three games. That led to a conference between Wichita and St. Louis University

authorities and it was decided to drop Fraser from the last two games. Wichita lost them anyhow. If a fix had been in, however, the point spread might have been different.

Little Joe had promised his coach that he would not discuss Cole's statement, or even admit that it had been made, but he did express an opinion of Fraser.

"I liked him," he said. "I thought he was all right. You know, he'd talk to the players all during a game, keep up a chatter; when he'd hand you the ball, he'd say something like, now you're ahead, so hang on to the ball. Stall. Stall."

This was odd advice from an official to a player.

There had been talk, it was mentioned, that Fraser might have been involved in a feather-bedding racket during his days as a steward in the hod carriers' union.

"Nothing to it," he said. "Some of those guys would turn up drunk, they didn't want to work, and I had to beat up a couple of them. That's why some of them don't like me."

A great many men in the Alton area do like Fraser, however. That was obvious in the hunter across his bar and it was obvious also at a stag dinner at the Alton Elks Quarterback Club on March 28. Fraser was, in effect, guest of honor and, seated at the head table with his lawyer, heard a glowing tribute from Robert Burnes (sports editor of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*). Burnes, according to the Alton *Evening Telegraph* report, described SPORTS ILLUSTRATED as "that scurrilous magazine."

But Burnes has himself discussed Fraser in private, relayed gossip about him, including one rumor to the effect that while traveling with another official by car on a basketball assignment Fraser had stopped several times at taverns along the way, and on the return trip picked up envelopes at the same taverns. According to Burnes, Fraser does some gambling. Fraser denies this vehemently.

John K. Fraser is now out of basketball, so far as the Missouri Valley Conference is concerned and quite certainly as far as other conferences are concerned. The conferences have learned that it is not enough to specify that a referee be "of good moral character" but that there is a responsibility on college officials to make certain, by investigation and not by mere dependence on easily obtained character references, that the moral character of referees and others who guide college sport is indeed good. The MVC has had to learn it the hard way. (END)



SPECTACLE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
DAVID KITZ

DRIVER'S VIEW from cockpit of Canada's racing hydroplane *Miss Superstreak II* shows Detroit Pilot Danny Foster blazing through a speed run against George Simon's *Miss U.S.* on practice course on Detroit River.

BOATS UNLIMITED

Any Sunday in summer 100,000 Detroit boating fans are likely to crowd onto the water to form one of the biggest marine traffic jams in the U.S.

IF THERE is one common denominator in the complex industrial society of Detroit, it is pleasure boating. From Playboy Horace Dodge, who spent millions out of his family auto fortune trying to win speedboat trophies, on down to the auto-plant sweeper who pays \$5 to join an outboard club, the people of Detroit spend their spare time on the water. And, as the pictures on these pages show, the Detroit yachtsman, aided by handy docking facilities like the 225-berth City Basin at right and abetted by the racing committees of half a dozen yacht clubs, sometimes goes about his boating in a way that must be seen to be believed.

No Detroit sailor worth his salt, for example, would hesitate to joust with a mammoth lake freighter (see page 18) to get a clear shot at the starting line in an important race. Nor would the driver of a roaring hydroplane think twice about slamming through a rival's wake at 150 mph if such derring-do could help take the Gold Cup out of Seattle, home of the enemies of Detroit's unlimited racing class.

To an out-of-towner, used to thinking of Detroit in terms of assembly lines and new grillwork, all this water-horne excitement might seem a little out of place. But native Detroiters, reared by the edge of the maritime funnel formed by Lake St. Clair and the Detroit River, consider it the most natural thing in the world. For the fact is that Detroit's marine history is as old as the city itself; and in this motor-minded town pleasure boating grew up right along with the automobile. Back in the winter of 1903, a Detroit man named Cameron Beach Waterman turned out the first production outboard motor in the U.S. At about the same time a ship's carpenter named Christopher Columbus Smith began building Chris-Crafts in an auto-style assembly plant, the first boatbuilder to try production-line methods. Along this same strip of water another Detroit, Gar Wood, dominated international speedboat racing as no other man has before or since. Nine times in

the years between 1920 and 1933, Wood's boats won the Harmsworth Trophy. And at the end of the 1933 season, when he announced the retirement of the 48-cylinder, 7,600-hp *Miss America X*, the sport of speedboat racing—in fact, motorboating in general—had climbed from the hobby of back-bay tinkerers to a major national pastime.

The city is justifiably proud of its boating heritage. But unlike a lot of other towns that got there first with something and then quit, Detroit is still around today with the most in boating. The Detroit Yacht Club, for instance, with its 3,300 members and 384 berths is the biggest yacht club in the world. Its membership reads like a Who's Who of engineering. Chris Smith and Gar Wood were DYC members. So was old Henry Ford. So is Benson Ford. So are Charles F. Kettering, Charles Sorensen and a long list of other industrial tycoons.

Not far from the Detroit Yacht Club is another maritime society of some 1,300 members, the ancient and honored Detroit Boating Club. In terms of history, it claims to be the oldest (est. 1839) boating club in the U.S., having survived, as its conservative membership points out, a succession of catastrophes, including several major fires and 11 Democratic administrations. In terms of today, the boat club fosters one of the most active rowing programs in the country. Early every morning a hundred dedicated oarsmen, among them two crews that rowed for the U.S. at Melbourne last fall, pull off for hour-long workouts in their slim, varnished shells.

Then there is the Grosse Pointe Yacht Club, with its glass-walled swimming pool, dazzling debutante parties and expensive Chris-Crafts—the most glamorous of Detroit's

(and continued on page 24)

City Boat Basin, carved out of waterfront next to swank River House (right), offers mooring for 225 craft.





With Sharaton-Cadillac Hotel (left rear), the Industrial Building (center skyline) and the Ford Building (second from right) forming massive backdrop, John R. Miller's blue-hulled sloop "Valiant" slides clear of rival yachts before start of Riverama





Fifty-four-foot ketch "Resolute" (above), manned by Grosse Pointe Sea Scouts, heads out of Detroit River into Lake St. Clair for an afternoon sail. Below, pretty Elaine Mike acts out charade during pirate party put on by Detroit Coast Guard Auxiliary on Gull Island in lake



BOATS UNLIMITED

continued from page 20

yacht clubs. And the Little Club, a quiet collection of some 275 members that steadfastly declines to reveal its membership list, its dues or initiation fees, saying only that it has "Detroit's oldest families." And, finally, the club that claims to be the most serious sailing club of all, the Bayview Yacht Club.

About the Bayview membership, Commodore Lynn Stodman Jr. explains, "There are no social fences here. A man must show sailing skill to belong." As for the clubhouse itself and the physical surroundings, no one even bothers to explain. Bayview is located near an industrial wasteland behind the Detroit Edison Co. power plant; the peripheral area looks like Tobacco Road. However, the Bayview membership couldn't care less. They come down to work on their boats, and to race in such classics as the Port Huron-Mackinac or the Chicago-Mackinac, the biggest and the longest of all fresh-water sailboat races.

It should not be inferred from any of the above that Detroit, after starting out 54 years ago with the outboard, has given itself over to sailing. Quite the reverse. For, while the sailors may have more time and perhaps more money, it is the outboarders who have more boats—60,000 the last time anyone around the city tried to count the kickers.

Perhaps 150 of these are racers, auto workers who take a busman's holiday every night of their lives when they leave the mammoth assembly lines to come home and tinker with their engines. They may belong to clubs like the Belle Isle Stock Outboard Club, and indirectly to the American Power Boat Association, from whose Detroit offices come the sanctions for most U.S. speedboat races.

But the other 59,850 are fishermen and family cruising fans, who belong to nothing but the great fraternity of American boatmen. Each week thousands of them run downriver to Fighting Island or Grosse Isle, where the fishing is good, or portage by boat trailer to the fine lakes in the Pontiac or the Belleville-Ypsilanti areas. Their bigger inboard brothers stay closer to home, berthing their boats in the canals between Nine Mile and Ten Mile roads. And any skipper who runs short of supplies can stock up at Kean's 22-acre Detroit Yacht Harbor, which has what it calls the nation's only real marine supermarket. "You can come in here," says Louie Kean, "and get boating supplies, furniture, clothing, groceries, hardware and whisky. We've got 18,000 items—including chrome-plated screws, which we might not sell until next year. But we've got them if anybody asks."

Put them all together, the industrialists with their glittering cruisers, the hydro men with their hatred of Seattle, the outboarders with their trailers and the sailors with their pretty sloops and yawls, and you get one of the most startling scenes of marine activity anywhere in the world. No one really knows how many pleasure boats there are in Detroit, although everyone agrees the number is at least 100,000. Perhaps the most honest estimates have come, variously, from an awestruck reporter ("That's a hell of a lot of boats"), and from the local Coast Guard ("We have a very congested situation"). So congested, in fact, that last year a city judge began handing out speeding fines to marine hot rodders. Hardly anyone minds the congestion, though. For a water traffic jam on Sunday is *going to be a city institution*. Besides, in a town like Detroit, with a boat for every seven families, the point is to get out on the water yourself, not worry about keeping other people home.

—NICK THIMMESCH



GRACEFUL CHRIS-CRAFT *Gypsy*, owned by Edward C. Quinn, president of the Chrysler Division of the Chrysler Motor Corporation, heads out for day-long cruise on Lake St. Clair.



OUTBOARD TRAILERS jammed into parking lot at foot of Fairview Street near launching ramp on Detroit River show new trend to mobile boat berths among city's 60,000 outboarders.



RACING SLOOP *Rirelra*, owned by Norman (Nabby) Surin of Mt. Clemens, Mich., won fleet honors in 1955 Chicago-Mackinac race, took Class B title in last season's 215-mile Port Huron event.

EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

DECISION IN WASHINGTON • COURAGEOUS HERR SCORE • A CASE
OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY • BIG BOOM IN CHICAGO • DEFINITIONS
OF AN AMATEUR • CURIOSITY IN ASIA • SCHEFFING'S DAYDREAM

LOGIC

AFTER THREE weeks of major league baseball the Washington Senators—short of hitters and short of pitchers—had lost 16 of their first 29 games and were in last place in the American League. By the immemorial logic of organized baseball, therefore, the Washington club fired Manager Charley Dressen. To his desolate and hopeless post was named Harry (Cookie) Lavagetto, oldtime Brooklyn Dodger hero, oldtime Dodger coach in Charley Dressen's day as Brooklyn manager.

Lavagetto was reluctant to succeed his old boss. "This is sickening," said he.

"This is baseball," said Charley Dressen.

THE U.S. WINCED

THERE is scarcely a man, woman or child in this country who has not played at one time or another with a baseball, and who, as a result, is not instantly able to imagine what it might be like to be struck in the face by one. Last week the whole country winced—perhaps the more so because the man whose pain it felt in empathy was a fellow it could hardly have helped but admire and applaud: Herbert Jude Score, the Cleveland Indians' pleasant, handsome and dazzling young left-hander. Since time immemorial the U.S. has always had the fast ball pitcher; for this generation Score fills the role which Bobby Feller and Walter Johnson filled in theirs. At 23, he is also something more: an intelligent, self-critical, genuinely religious young man.

Score was the obvious pitcher to start against the New York Yankees in Cleveland's Municipal Stadium last week: the Indians' best against the champions of the world. He looked tall, whiplike and relaxed as usual

as he took the mound. Then before the game was really under way and while hundreds were still shuffling along ramps toward their seats, it happened. Score threw a low, streaking fast ball to the second batter, Gil McDougald. McDougald swung in the same split second and the hard, white ball rifled back, struck the pitcher in the right eye and bounced toward third base.

Score fell as though he had been clubbed with a wagon tongue. The marvelous discipline of the game prevailed for another second or so—McDougald ran toward first and the Cleveland third baseman fielded the ball and threw it to first base for the curiously inconsequential out. Then players converged on the fallen pitcher. McDougald took one look and felt ill. Score, still conscious, was lying with his body in a defensive embryonic curve, bleeding frighteningly from the face. Amid an awful hush

the loudspeakers called for doctors and a half dozen of them began hurrying across the grass.

The fallen man's face was numb. He could not be sure, he said later, that all his teeth were not knocked out or that his face had not been shattered or that the eye was not put out. He prayed to St. Jude, whose name he bears and whose intercession Roman Catholics invoke in "desperate cases." He was loaded onto a stretcher and carried, in a funeral rite, slowly off the field.

For all the terrible implications of his injury (six years ago Cardinal Pitcher Bobby Slaybough had to have an eye removed after he was hit by a batted ball), Score never lost his poise. In the Cleveland dressing room he said, "Now I know how Fuller felt." At Lakeside Hospital he said, "I never had pain like this before," but also, turning his good eye around the small room to which he had been assigned, he attempted a small joke: "I

CURRENT WEEK & WHAT'S AHEAD

● Challenge from England

Nine determined yachtsmen from England's Royal Yacht Squadron have finally made the challenge expected from them: for the first time in 21 years England will seek to regain the America's Cup from the United States. Proposed time and place: September 1954, off Newport, R.I. Competition will be in 12-meter yachts.

● More Trouble for Texas A&M

TEXAS A&M, serving a two-year NCAA probation for illegal football recruiting, was barred from the Cotton Bowl last year. Now, with the penalty nearly completed, the Southwest Conference has rebuked the Aggies for basketball recruiting violations. Should the NCAA tack on another probation Bear Bryant's strong team may miss out on another Cotton Bowl.

● Not in the Family

Boxing, lumped with other professional sports for a hearing before the House Antitrust Subcommittee, should be considered on its own merits, says Rep. Kenneth B. Keating: "The abuses within that sport are far distant from the problems of the professional team sports." Boxing, he says, should be tackled later.

● Indianapolis Warmups

Troy Ruttman, practicing in a Zink Special, zipped around Indianapolis Speedway at 142.4 mph, indicating reduction in engine size after last year's accidents will have little effect on speed of race entries. Unofficial record: 146.6 mph.

may come out of this with claustrophobia." His face was badly cut and swollen, his eye hemorrhaging, he had a broken nose. He lay alone with ice packs around his head in the darkened room, while telegrams, telephone calls and letters poured in from all over the country.

If he worried, he showed no sign. He did his best, through the general manager, Hank Greenberg, to calm Yankee McDougald—who had cried, "If Herb goes blind I'll quit the game." And by week's end he had some good news: his brain was undamaged, and since the bones of his skull had absorbed most of the blow, his eye would still be useful. There was no telling, however, just how much vision he would retain, and no telling, either, how well he would be able to pitch if he is able again to relaunch his career—every pitcher must be off balance at the instant of delivering his throw to the plate, every pitcher knows he is in danger of batted balls, but few have had to bear the sure knowledge of just how badly the hard sphere they throw can hurt them. In Whittier, Calif. a cook named Ernest Robbins offered one of his eyes to the pitcher "because I love baseball," but as Herb Score surely knew, nobody could win the battles ahead for him but himself. He seemed tranquil as he waited. "It's all," he said, almost soothingly, "part of the game."

FAME STRIKES OUT

THIS WILL BE a short story illustrating the perishability of fame. Tony Cucinello, now a Chicago White Sox coach, drove Manager Al Lopez to Sox park the other morning, expounding as he went on White Sox chances for the pennant. Carried away with fervor, he drove through a stop sign at 25 mph. Naturally, there was a police car parked at the intersection.

The police car honked Tony to the curb and a fuzzy-chinned young cop walked up to his window. "Had a little trouble seeing that stop sign, didn't you?" he said.

"Yeh, I sure did," said Tony. "I'm Tony Cucinello of the White Sox."

"Who?"

"Tony Cucinello of the White Sox."

The cop looked painfully unimpressed. His partner strolled up. "This guy says he's Tony Cucinello of the White Sox," the young cop said.

"Cucinello," said Tony through the window.

"Oh, yeh," said the second cop. "Pleased to meetcha." He turned to

the younger cop and said, "That's Tony Cucinello, Sox right fielder." To Tony he said: "Watch out for them stop signs, pal."



Tony said he sure would and drove off. But he was a muttering man. "Cucinello!" Tony Cucinello would rather have had a ticket.

VACUUM AT CHICAGO

FOR GENERATIONS football has not only influenced the atmosphere, conversation and social customs of U.S. college life but has provided Young Turks on innumerable campuses with a wonderful target; the college rebel who is not against football, in fact, can hardly expect to attract much interest in his more profound schemes for reshaping the world. In the 18 years since Robert Hutchins banned football at the University of Chicago, however, there has been no point or profit at all in crying out against it, and this spring, as was doubtless inevitable, a new fashion in dissidence was born. Six daring young men rushed into the Hutchins-built vacuum, crying that they wanted football back. Last week, as a result, the campus was lively indeed.

Like all revolutionists, the fearless six needed a symbol, a standard about which to rally volunteers—in fact, they needed the biggest bass drum in the world, the 8-foot 2-inch monster which was presented to Chicago back in its days of football glory by Carl D. Greenleaf (Class of '99), then president of the C. G. Conn band instrument company of Elkhart, Ind. From 1922 to 1939 the drum—known as Big Bertha—was the very thudding heart of Chicago's cheering sections, but when football died it was laid away under the stands at Stagg Field. According to legend, the drum grew faintly radioactive during World War II, a period when atomic scientists worked near its storage space. After that it was returned to the Conn company, was eventually rediscovered and adopted, with delight, by—naturally enough—the University of Texas.

How to get it? The revolutionists discovered that the U. of C. administration, which is laboring with an un-Hutchinslike desire to build school spirit, was delighted to help them. Dean of Students Robert Strosier tele-

phoned his counterpart at Texas and arranged to borrow the drum. Four of the six daring young men scratched together \$140, got a used Ford and a trailer and headed south; they loaded Big Bertha and drove her to Chicago without pausing for sleep. Last week they staged a parade to dramatize their cause, and since a good many of their fellow students react to Big Bertha the way the W.C.T.U. might react to an 8-foot bottle of booze, a certain pandemonium reigned.

The antifootballers, in fact, got to work before Big Bertha appeared. The rebels piled wood for a bonfire at Stagg Field, but before the scheduled demonstration the forces of conservatism poured kerosene on it and burned it. When Big Bertha was trundled past dorms and fraternity houses hundreds of students rushed out and fell in behind; others, however, fired Roman candles at the venerable drum (they missed) and lobbed stink bombs, water bombs and bags of flour at the paraders. One girl stood transfixed, arms out, thumbs down as the noisy, jostling, singing crowd went past and another student waved a sign which here



the scornful legend: "Football, Frats and Fornication."

A new fire was kindled at the football field, nevertheless, cheerleaders leaped and Big Bertha was thumped enthusiastically. It was hard not to speculate, after the clamor had finally died down, on what precedents might have been set at Chicago, at what might eventually happen to campus life if chess, say, were abolished at UCLA.

AMATEUR IN LIMBO

THE United States Golf Association defines an amateur golfer as "one who plays the game solely as a non-remunerative or nonprofit-making sport." USGA rules add that "accepting expenses, in money or otherwise, in connection with a golf competition or exhibition (except from one on whom the player is normally dependent)" is enough to lose a man his amateur status.

Both of these rules are apropos in the case of Harvie Ward, the prepossessing young San Franciscan who has twice won the national amateur. Ward

continued

EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

continued

is a salesman for a San Francisco automobile agency operated by a highly successful dealer named Eddie Lowery. Ken Venturi, who came within the twang of a nerve of winning the Masters a year ago, is also a Lowery employee. When Lowery was asked by the California income tax people to explain deductions he had taken for business expenses involving golf, Lowery maintained that he had spent some \$50,000 a year on golf promotion. He charged off such items as trips to the British Amateur and all top U.S. competitions; \$1,500 for a portrait of the 1913 National Open champion, Francis Ouimet, for presentation to a New York golf club; gambling in Calcutta pools, etc. Moreover, he said, he had paid the expenses of Harvie Ward to the Canadian and U.S. Amateur tournaments in 1954.

Golf-minded San Franciscans are inclined to agree that Lowery's golf promotion is a legitimate business deduction, since it has helped make his auto agency one of the most successful in the country. Ward has been a true charmer on the golf course and his visits around the country undoubtedly initiate sales for Lowery. So ingratiating is Harvie that the USGA has awarded San Francisco the 1958 U.S. Amateur championships partly in honor of his two U.S. Amateur victories.

When Lowery told his story to the grand jury peering into his tax difficulties, he created a problem for the USGA. By their own definition, Ward may no longer be an amateur. The executive committee of the association sent Ward a questionnaire which he answered by wire. Then they invited him to appear before their next regularly scheduled meeting, in Chicago, June 7, to amplify his answers.

Until he has appeared and explained his position, Harvie Ward must remain in a sort of limbo somewhere between pro and amateur. Indeed, in the unutterably confused state of amateur rules interpretation, he may be there after the hearing. Unless, of course, the USGA seizes the Ward case as an opportunity for clear definitions.

Is an amateur simply one who can afford the time to master his sport and who has the money to pay his own way completely, e.g., curlers, several polo players and a millionaire golfer or two? Or may he also be a fellow who postpones a conventional career to devote himself to sport for a while and lets others pick up his tabs, e.g., most

amateur tennis stars and quite a few track and field men?

Possibly the oddest ambivalence in amateur sports is the college basketball player, who can be a semipro for three months during the summer without damage to his amateur status the other nine months of the year.

The USGA need answer only for golf, but it has a chance to carve a deep principle for amateurism in general.

AMBASSADOR WITH JAVELIN

IF INDONESIA produces an Olympic champion anytime in the near future, you can blame Bill Miller for it. Miller, who competed in the Olympics at Helsinki for the United States and placed second in the javelin with a 237-foot 8 1/4-inch cast, has been touring the East as a representative of the International Educational Exchange Program of the U.S. State Department. He has found considerable enthusiasm and very little know-how in his travels. Malaysians insisted to him that only early-morning exercise was useful. Indians felt that a runner who gulps air through the mouth admits perilous germs and that the best way to run is with a handkerchief stuffed in the mouth. Miller managed to change a lot of minds by patiently describing successful western practices.

Miller also discovered some spear-throwers in Borneo, who toss the local spear—much heavier than a javelin—well over 200 feet. And on the island of Nias, off the west coast of Sumatra, he discovered young men who woo their ladies by high-jumping with a takeoff from a rock. With the help of a good

two-foot step-up, they can sail free for another seven feet. The highest jumper on the island of Nias gets the girl of his choice. Whether the Nias boys can jump that high for a gold medal naturally remains to be seen.

Young Asian athletes have the same interests as young American athletes, Miller discovered. One of the questions he heard most often was: "Is Marilyn Monroe as beautiful as her pictures?"

Said Miller, who has never seen Marilyn but who, after all, represents the Department of State: "We think she is."

IF...

BOB SCHEFFING, freshman manager of the Chicago Cubs, sat alone in the dugout staring vacantly out toward the playing field where his players were taking a much needed batting practice. The season was not even a month old and already the Cubs were exactly where most people predicted they would be in September—last.

"Manager Scheffing," a young reporter asked, "do you mind if I ask you a hypothetical question?"

"No," said the manager blankly, his eyes never leaving the field.

"If you had your choice of any one player from another team, which player would you choose?"

For a few seconds it was as though Scheffing had not heard the question. Then his eyes began to focus on an idea and his mouth hinted at a smile. "Why, I suppose I'd take Hank Aaron," he said slowly. "He's only 23 and already a fine hitter. He's got marvelous wrist action."

"What about some of the Yankees?"

"The Yankees?" His voice rose with the words. "The Yankees have some wonderful men. There's Mantle and Berra, of course, but do you know what fellow I like? Billy Martin. He's a good hitter, better than most people give him credit for." Scheffing was excited now. "The Yankees have good pitching, too. There's Ford and Larsen. . . . Do you know they've got two excellent pitchers they haven't even used yet? And what a bench. Coleman, Collins, Slaughter. . . . What a bench. Gee, what a team!"

For a moment Scheffing was managing the Yankees and men such as Mantle, Berra and Ford. Then the moment passed and he was back with the Cubs. Scheffing rose slowly and turned his attention to the day's game and a lineup which read: Kindall, Banks, Walls, Long, Moryn, Bolger, Wineciak, Neenan and Kaiser.



BOBBING, TOO

Seeing is believing:
You've heard this, I assume.
Well, here's a boxer weaving—
This time complete with loam.
—RICHARD ARMOUR



"He's nervous as a cat. His baby sister's in the stands."

Redini

FALLING FOR

The jaunty young man at left is Christopher Wetherley-White, onetime Cambridge oarsman now at Harvard Medical School—so his bowler and weskit are understandable. But why the broad smile on his face and why the fancy dog-show ribbon on his coat? Because Christopher has just won the first U.S. collegiate parachuting competition.

Since some jumpers of modest experience showed up for this college meet at Woodbury, Conn., men with fewer than five jumps were required to use static line parachutes as a safety measure. As their shroud lines spun out, these apprentices (*below*) looked like wild dancing puppets, but in

JUMPER STRAUS IS PULLED ERECT AS HIS PARACHUTE CATCHES AIR



MEDICAL STUDENT Chris White parachuted in Army and entered college meet to help promote the sport in U.S.

HARVARD SOPHOMORE Brad Straus, making second jump, tries to stabilize as static line extends behind him.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY COLES PREMIEY

FAIR HARVARD

general performance of the collegians was heartening to the experts. As the judges congratulated Dartmouth's Charley Hotchkiss for an almost certain win 39 feet off target, out of the plane jumped Christopher Wetherley-White, gauging the wind perfectly, straight for the target cross. At 200 feet a quartering wind blew him off, but Chris White rode his risers smartly. His feet hit the cross 9 feet 3½ inches from dead center. Chris White beamed, then had a sobering second thought. "I told the school I was skipping clinic for an important engagement," he pondered. "When they read about this, I'll be in something of a mess."

DICK TOMKINS OF HARVARD SPREAD-EAGLES ON HIS FOURTH JUMP



HARVARD NOVICE Henry Childs on first jump seemingly does adagio dance as lines uncoil from deployment bag.

WINNER Chris White grins as helpers remove reserve pack. "When there's wind," said White, "the last 50 feet is luck."



ALAS, POOR GIANTS!

by ROBERT CREAMER

Bound by proud tradition but tempted by western gold, yesterday's befuddled heroes don't know which way to turn

TWO WEEKS AGO, on a warm, sunny Saturday morning, a lovely day for a ball game, Horace Stoneham, the chubby, graying but surprisingly youthful looking president of the New York Giants, sat at his plain wooden desk high in the ancient clubhouse in deep center field in the Polo Grounds. Outside on the playing field the ball-players were taking batting practice. There was a knock on the door, the door opened and a 10-gallon hat came in, closely followed by Dixie Dean.

"Hary a. Mr. Stoneham?" bellowed Dixie, who was in New York to telecast the Game of the Week.

Stoneham was genuinely delighted to see Dean. They shook hands, ex-

changed pleasantries and talked over old times for a while, the treasured days of the '30s when Dean and the St. Louis Cardinals did battle with Carl Hubbell and the Giants. Dixie stomped around the office talking and finally ended by a window, his hands on the sill, peering out at the great green expanse of the Polo Grounds' playing field.

He looked around at the grandstands and bleachers. The total capacity of the Polo Grounds is over 50,000, but there were less than 100 people sitting scattered here and there, like the last stray tufts of hair on a very mangy dog. It was only 11:30 in the morning and the game wasn't to start until 2 in

the afternoon, but Dean made a face.

"Looka thet," he said in disgust. "When we played here back in the '30s, they'd be half full by now. Lanes up the street waiting to get in even before the gates opened."

Stoneham stood next to him and looked out at the field. He nodded, perhaps just a bit wistfully.

"Times have changed, Dix," he said.

Times *have* changed. In the '30s you worried about the team you would put on the field next year. Now you worry about the field you'll put your team on.

Less than a week after Dean stopped in, another man came to New York to see Horace Stoneham. He was the

continues

A FAR CRY FROM THE ANTIQUATED POLO GROUNDS, ULTRAMODERN METROPOLITAN STADIUM IN MINNEAPOLIS RECKONS GIANTS





When the world's your own again

EARLY TIMES

This whisky is so good that...of all the whiskies
made in Kentucky...and these are the world's best...
Kentuckians themselves overwhelmingly choose Early Times
over all other straight whiskies. Try Early Times
for better times. Good, so good it's remarkable.



© 1997 E.T. D.O.

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKY • EARLY TIMES DISTILLERY CO., LOUISVILLE 1, KY. • 86 PROOF



VAN HEUSEN gets into the fashion swim with new favorites in **"REDMANIZED"** shrunk-to-fit

INTERLOCK by Allen

Inspired by old-time striping splendor, here are new cotton knits that are as invigorating as a dip in the deep. Striped and piped with handsome color, they're as good to look at as a beauty on the beach! And when it comes to comfort, nothing outperforms these fine soft Interlock cotton knit shirts. Smooth and superlative! And because they're REDMANIZED, they never, ever shrink out of style, shape or fit—no matter how many times washed. Find them wherever Van Heusen shirts are sold. The maize and crimson shirts are **\$2.95**; the others **\$3.95**.

Come on in—the fashion's line! **ALLEN KNITTING MILLS, Inc.**, 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N.Y.

AN REDMANIZED Jersey by Allen has earned both these seals.



*Printed by the Allen Process



ALAS, POOR GIANTS!

continued

mayor of San Francisco. His mission was obvious: Walter O'Malley of the Brooklyn Dodgers had already agreed (according to insiders) to move his Dodgers to Los Angeles next season. Wouldn't it be nice if the Giants moved to California, too, and kept the ancient rivalry humming to the tune of fresh new gold? San Francisco was ready. The mayor and Stoneham talked. Later they held a press conference at which they announced they had nothing to say, by order of Ford Frick, Commissioner of Baseball. Sly questions brought only coy response.

AN EXPENSIVE LUNCH

All this proved irritating to the assembled members of the press. One writer passed Arthur Patterson, the Dodgers' publicity man. Sourly he said, "A waste of time. This was nothing."

Patterson stared in amazement. "Nothing?" he demanded. "The mayor of San Francisco flies across the country just to talk to Stoneham, and you think it's *nothing*?"

The newspaperman shrugged and went out. Patterson shook his head.

Perhaps it was nothing (though in that case it was a damned expensive lunch). Perhaps the Giants will remain the New York Giants and continue to play in the antiquated museum called the Polo Grounds, rather than in a sleek, modern baseball theater like the one San Francisco promises, or like the imposing one Minneapolis built (see

page 12) just to dangle temptingly under Stoneham's nose.

Perhaps Stoneham has definitely refused. Minneapolis and positively turned down San Francisco. Perhaps he intends to keep his Giants forever in Manhattan, squeezed between Coogan's Bluff and the Harlem River. Perhaps the whole thing is nothing, all this talk of moving.

But don't bet on it.

Horace Stoneham doesn't talk as much as Walter O'Malley, and he has no compulsion for forcing events, like O'Malley. But when the situation demands drastic action, Stoneham throws the dice with the best of them. Consider the dramatic hiring of Leo Durocher, the startling trade that brought Alvin Dark and Eddie Stanky to the Giants, the calculated dealing off of the hero, Bobby Thomson.

Currently, Stoneham is fondling the dice again. He is aware of the situation. It is drastic.

Attendance at the Polo Grounds in 1954, the year the Giants won the pennant and the World Championship, was 1,155,067, a very pleasant but hardly spectacular figure. In 1955 the Giants lost their good second baseman, Dave Williams, when spinal arthritis forced him to retire at 26. They released washed-up Monte Irvin, once their most valuable player, and sold Sal Maglie, their pitching hero of heroes. They managed to finish third, but attendance fell 330,955, by far the worst decline in the major leagues. Volatile Leo Durocher resigned as

continued



Pardon the intrusion...but if you're an engineer, Douglas needs you!

Let's start with your next move — the one we hope will start your engineering future with Douglas.

You'll become a part of a crack engineering team...with the opportunity to use all your abilities and to expand your responsibilities.

At Douglas, projects like the exciting DC-8 jet transport and THOR, the top priority intermediate range ballistic missile, offer plenty of scope for your talents.

These and other Douglas contracts in our backlog offer engineers solid ground for building a rewarding future...in California or in other Douglas locations across the nation.

Please write for complete information to:
C. C. LeVENE
DOUGLAS AIRCRAFT COMPANY
BOX 620-H
SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA



HIGHLIGHT

THERE ARE TWO Ted Williamses. One has an aberration that drives him to denigrate by word and deed the Williams whose performances have won the admiration of a generation of fans. This season it is the latter Ted Williams who is most in evidence. His batting average has been well above .400, he is leading the American League in home runs, and his performance at the plate was a major factor in holding the Boston Red Sox within easy striking distance of the American League lead.

Before a game with the White Sox last week Williams smashed so many drives into the upper deck in right field during batting practice that Chicago Second Baseman Nellie Fox told him: "You don't need a bat. Just use your fists."

During the game, Williams stroked home runs into the stands on his first two at-bats. The third time up he flew out. "I learned something then," he said. "Keegan had a 3-2 count on me when I swung—and it

was a bad ball. If I hadn't gone for it, I would have walked."

The fourth time at the plate, Williams swung at a good pitch and drove his third home run of the day into the stands.

"What I don't understand is why everybody's getting so excited," Williams observed later. "I've only played 15, 16 games and I got a long way to go. The pitchers just seem to be putting them where I like them."

Before the next day's game Ted was warming up in front of the Red Sox dugout and converting in one of his favorite gambols—pretending he was pitching a ball game. Williams would peer in for the sign, check the make-believe bases and then break off a big curve. While everyone in the park watched, he threw hooks, sliders and fast balls. Nellie Fox stared wide-eyed and finally muttered, "It isn't bad enough he's clubbing us to death. Now he's gonna pitch us to death." —L. W.



Golf in Aertex—Hathaway's coolest shirt

HATHAWAY imports Aertex from England. It's astounding stuff. As cool as your birthday suit. Absolutely washable and shrinkproof.

Every Aertex pullover shirt contains a million tiny windows. Your body can breathe through them. Your skin can tan through them. Yet you cannot see

through them. And Hathaway tailors the world's coolest shirting with your golf swing in mind. Plenty of room in the shoulders.

You can buy Aertex shirts in checks or solid colors at most better stores—\$7.95. If frustrated, protest heartily to C. F. Hathaway, Waterville, Maine.



MAINSTAY FOR LEISURE

Evans

8070 Panama Shag... takes the shock from your walk. Ripple sole lengthens your stride, puts bounce in your step.



By the makers
of famous Evans
Hand Turned Slippers

L. B. Evans' Son Company, Wakefield, Massachusetts

ALAS, POOR GIANTS!

continued

manager. The relatively colorless Bill Rigney was hired in his place.

In 1956 reports from spring training were tremendously optimistic, but in the regular season results were disenchanting. Though young rookies flared, and John Antonelli pitched masterfully, the Giants had to sprint to finish sixth, and attendance fell off another 194,933, again the worst in the league. In total attendance the Giants were dead last, almost 100,000 behind the eighth-place Chicago Cubs.

This year two of the bright rookies of 1956—Jackie Brandt and Bill White—are in the Army. Catcher Bill Sarni had a heart attack in spring training and at 29 had to quit baseball. Despite the finest, driest, warmest spring New York had experienced in years, attendance was steadily and pitifully low, until the first Dodger-Giant night game of the season. One warm Monday afternoon the Giants played to a crowd of 1,604. The next night, playing against the St. Louis Cardinals—ordinarily a great attraction in New York—on a most pleasant spring evening, the Giants drew only 4,304.

THE REASONS WHY

"People have moved out of the city," Horace Stoneham explained. "You used to be able—at least over in Brooklyn they could—to go out and get a crowd from within walking distance of the park and fill the stands. You can't do that any more. Nowadays people have to drive in from the suburbs. We have a transportation problem, and we have a parking problem. It takes people too long to get through the traffic close to the Polo Grounds, and too long to get away."

Stoneham has been called a lot of things in his 29 years as head of the Giants. He has been criticized for too often displaying an unjustified and misleading enthusiasm for his players. He has been accused of being a part-time boss, of being too fond of the camaraderie to be found in Toots Shor's bar, of failing to exercise firm top-command control of the Giant front office, of tolerating inefficient men in key jobs, of not realizing that petty jealousies were interfering with the proper operation of the club. He has been called oversentimental, tradition-bound, an anachronism in an age when the near-totalitarian efficiency of the neighboring New York Yankees has come to be accepted as the proper way to run a ball club.



STONEHAM AND SON: STILL OPTIMISTIC

But no one has ever said he lacks courage, and no one has ever called him stupid. Stoneham clearly recognizes these facts:

► The Brooklyn Dodgers are going to move out of Ebbets Field.

► The New York Giants ought to move out of their beloved Polo Grounds.

► The New York Yankees do not particularly want either the Dodgers or the Giants as tenants in Yankee Stadium, and neither the Dodgers nor the Giants particularly want to become tenants of the Yankees.

► The City of New York—its ruling politicians acutely aware of criticism because of delays in road building and school construction—is not going to build a stadium of any type for either the Dodgers or the Giants.

► Los Angeles wants the Brooklyn Dodgers and has already solved almost all of the problems heretofore preventing Walter O'Malley from accepting their bid.

► O'Malley will almost certainly move the Dodgers to Los Angeles, probably for next season.

► Both San Francisco and Minneapolis want the New York Giants and have backed up their invitation with cash and action.

► He has to make a decision soon. Stoneham knows that he has only the following courses open to him:

- 1) He can accept Minneapolis's bid.
- 2) He can accept San Francisco's bid.
- 3) He can reject both bids and move across the Harlem River into Yankee Stadium, though he would have to accept Yankee terms and Yankee prices and a reputation as the poor roomer in the second-floor rear.
- 4) He can do nothing—that is, stay

continued

THROUGH THE
ATOMIC EYE OF
AccuRay®

Dunlop now brings you SAFER Tires

YOU'RE SAFER than ever on a matched set of Dunlops...because Dunlop now uses the latest advances in atomic control to bring you even stronger, cooler-running, better-balanced tires with extra mileage built-in.

The remarkably precise nucleonic action of AccuRay assures uniform application of an exact amount of protective rubber to every cord ply. There's no danger of premature failure due to uneven, excessive or inadequate ply coating.

You owe yourself and family the extra safety and comfort of Dunlop AccuRayed tires. Your Dunlop dealer will give you the "inside story" that makes Dunlop your best tire value today. He has a complete selection in Nylon or Super Hi-Test Rayon.



Dunlop's AccuRay Process—Electrons, emitted from an Atomic Isotope, scan sheets of coated tire cord, controlling uniform application of select insulating rubber within precise tolerances of $\pm .001$ inch.



You'll go farther, SAFER...on tires by

DUNLOP

They're AccuRayed

DUNLOP TIRE AND RUBBER CORPORATION, BUFFALO 5, N.Y.

P. S. Golfers—you'll never know how good you are until you play a Dunlop ball.





Cram... exam...
relax with
golf!

When your son (or daughter) is in the throes of finals, there's no better relaxation than golf... good golf, that is.

And there's no better way for a teen-ager to sharpen his game than with clubs designed for his size and weight.

All leading makers offer teen-size clubs featuring True Temper STARMAKER Shafts... matched to your youngster as scientifically as a "Pro" would pick *his* own.

To add the power and control your teen-ager admires in your game, start him out right with clubs of his own... and play with him often!

Then don't fit your game to the wrong club. Ask a "Pro" to fit new clubs to you!

Want to play better golf?



TRUE TEMPER 

Fineest quality in Fishing tackle • Garden lawn and farm tools • Shovels • Shovels • Shovels • Hammers, hatchets, and axes

ALAS, POOR GIANTS!

continued

in the obsolete Polo Grounds and hope that Willie Mays and Johnny Antonelli and the young kids will somehow bring the fans back to the lee of Coogan's Bluff.

No matter what his choice, it will be a difficult one to make. He is under heavy pressure from all sides.

For one thing, he is a sentimentalist. A move out of town would hurt his



MEETING at the summit: Brooklyn Dodgers Owner Walter O'Malley, San Francisco

employees, his friends, his newspapermen, his fans. This is a most serious concern to Stoneham. He feels a strong loyalty and responsibility toward everyone close to him. He would prefer to keep the status quo, or as nearly quo as possible.

But Stoneham has other responsibilities, too. He is not the sole owner of the Giants. His father, Charles A. Stoneham, left his holdings to Horace and Horace's sister, Mary Alice. These holdings are in a family corporation known as the Third Security Company. Horace and his sister hold the great majority (though not all) of the stock in Third Security. Third Security in turn holds about 75% of the stock of the National Exhibition Company, which is the official name of the New York Giants. Stoneham, therefore, must think of his family. His children (one of whom, 30-year-old Charles H. (Pete) Stoneham, was made a vice-president of the Giants a year ago) and his sister's children (the eldest is 35-year-old Charles Stoneham (Chub) Feeney, senior vice-president of the Giants and one of the most capable young executives in baseball) are heirs

to the Third Security Company holdings. A businessman appraising investments would be apt to say that the San Francisco Giants or the Minneapolis Giants might prove a much more valuable asset to the family than the moribund New York Giants.

Then, too, Stoneham is a National Leaguer, and the National League wants very much to beat the American League into California. If O'Malley and the Dodgers go to Los Angeles, the National League will try very hard



Supervisor McCarthy, San Francisco Mayor Christopher, Giant Owner Stoneham.

to persuade Stoneham to go to San Francisco.

Despite this, some say the National League would resist any action that would leave it without a representative in New York. In that case, if O'Malley goes, then Stoneham, to go with him, would have to act quickly, threatening to use his veto power (a club must have unanimous approval to move its franchise) against all other proposed transfers unless his is approved. If he holds off too long and lets another team—Cincinnati, say—jump into San Francisco, then the league might, later on, refuse to sanction a Stoneham move to Minneapolis.

And, finally, both San Francisco and Minneapolis are becoming increasingly insistent on quick action. If the Giants delay, other clubs will be approached.

Alas, poor Horace. A baseball man, he finds himself involved in politics, economics and horse-trading. All he wants is friends, a winning ball club and a fair return at the gate. Instead he finds himself with the fuse of a tremendous baseball upheaval in one hand and a match in the other.

I think he'll light it.

END

No matter where you are—after dinner there's nothing like a dram* of **DRAMBUIE**

The Cordial with the Scotch Whisky Base
Made in Scotland since 1745 from the secret recipe of Prince Charles Edward's personal liqueur, Drambuie is famous for its unique dry flavour and exquisite bouquet.

*Dram—A small drink. When the drink is Drambuie, a luxurious after-dinner adventure.

Imported by W. A. TAYLOR & CO., N. Y., N. Y.

Protect Your Rec Room from DAMPNESS



Has basement dampness spoiled your plans for the Rec Room of your dreams? The Kelvinator Dehumidifier (air drier) protects guns, valuable tools, woodwork and appliances from rust and dampness damage. Protects furniture, fishing equipment, hobby areas. Removes up to 3 gallons of water from air every 24 hours! Free booklet shows how you can transform your basement into a comfortably dry, year 'round family play area... that stays dry in all kinds of weather.



Kelvinator DEHUMIDIFIER (air drier)

Send COUPON TODAY

for FREE BOOKLET!

It shows how to make your basement dry and comfortable... save hundreds of dollars.



KELVINATOR DEHUMIDIFIERS
Dept. 43, Columbus 13, Ohio
Send FREE BOOK "How to Halt Dampness Damage"

name _____

address _____

city _____ zone _____ state _____

BELOIT CASUAL SOCKS

*For the fun of it
... good-looking,
cushiony,
absorbent*

Wear Magic Crest—the all purpose Stretch Sock that "gives" with every twist of your foot, that keeps its smooth shape. One size fits 10-13. Available now in White and Colors (Mint, Blue, Tan, Gray, Fireman Red, Navy, Brown and Black). A perfect blend of wool, nylon and orlon, and shrinkage resistant.



Wear Magic Fleece—the finest sport sock that can be made. Extra soft and comfortable, absorbent as a towel. Heavy-weight, white, with full 10-inch leg. Sizes 9-13. 90% virgin wool, 10% crimped nylon.

*For the tops in socks...casual or sport
ask for Beloit*



BELOIT

HOSIERY CO.
McMinnville, Tennessee

BASEBALL X-RAY



GINO CIMOLI

Dodger left fielder and fans' favorite was best Brooklyn hitter for the week.



DICK GROAT

Pirate shortstop continued to lead team in batting, was best for week with .360.



ROY SIEVERS

Senators' best in most departments topped AL sluggers in runs produced.



MILT GRAFF

Athletics' rookie second baseman fell to bottom of AL averages with .182.



LARRY JACKSON

Cardinals' young relief star led team in wins and NL pitchers with best ERA.



TOM GORMAN

Athletics' veteran relief pitcher lost touch, tied for worst ERA (6.75) in AL.

TEAM PERFORMANCES

This week (5/5-5 11)

	Season	Home	Week
AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Boston	4-1	620	12-9
Cleveland	4-1	447	12-8
Kansas City	3-3	580	12-12
Baltimore	3-3	580	9-12
New York	3-3	569	13-2
Seattle	3-3	600	11-2
Chicago	2-4	512	13-7
Washington	1-4	280	5-18

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Cincinnati	5-0	1008	34-7
Chicago	4-2	667	11-4
Pittsburgh	4-2	667	32-9
St. Louis	4-2	647	11-9
New York	4-2	571	10-13
Milwaukee	3-4	553	14-7
Buckley	3-5	647	32-9
Pittsburgh	0-6	000	5-17

TEAM LEADERS

Week	Batting	Season	Home	Season	Fishing	Season	
Walters	450	Walters	443	Walters	5	Nazari	2-0
Walters	516	Walters	751	Walters	5	Nazari	3-0
Prosser	467	Longman	344	2 tied with 5	1	Longman	4-0
Truesdell	340	Boyd	333	2 tied with 2	2	Zimnoch	2-0
McDougal	435	McDougal	338	2 tied with 2	4	2 tied with 2-0	
Kaplan	300	Reid	360	Bickel	4	Moss	4-1
Lander	379	Pink	371	Yellin	4	2 tied with 5-1	
Somers	300	Somers	330	Somers	6	Ramos	1-1

NATIONAL LEAGUE									
Robinson	421	Week	387	Crowe	5	2 tied with 5-1			
Banks	400	Moyle	387	2 tied with 3	2 tied with 3-0				
McDougal	381	McDougal	381	2 tied with 3	Sanford	4-0			
Boyd	467	Moss	383	Moss	3	2 tied with 1-0			
2 tied with 3	333	Major	369	Somers	5	Gorman	4-1		
Logan	417	Kaplan	368	Kaplan	7	Squire	6-1		
Cornish	426	2 tied with 3	338	2 tied with 4	2 tied with 2-0				
Seel	359	Seel	345	Thomas	3	Parkley	2-2		

HEROES AND GOATS

THE SEASON (to May 11)

	BEST	WORST
Batting (AL)	Williams .348	Gaff KC .132
Batting (NL)	Hoak Cin .337	Thompson Pitt .154
Home run	Williams Bos 9	Melrose Bos 0
Runners (AL)	Ci per 7 AB	(NL AB)
Home run	Winters St L 7	Gordon Bos 0
Pitching (NL)	Ci per 12 AB	(NL AB)
Pitching (NL)	Tracy KC 4-0	Shelton Wash 0-5
ERA (AL)	Seinfeld Phil 4-0	Ruth Cin 5-4
	Ford NY 1-0	Gorman KC 6-35

ERA (NL)	Jackman St L 0-62	Slater Wash 6-75
Complete	Mogge KC 4	Agnew Cin 16-59
Games (AL)	Ci 6 (starts)	Longman Gey 0
Complete	Gomez NY 4	Berkey NY 0
Games (NL)	Roberts Phil 4	Rene St L 0
Team HR (AL)	Kansas City 26	Baltimore 9
Team HR (NL)	Milwaukee 27	Pittsburgh 11
Team runs (AL)	Kansas City 125	Cleveland 72
Team runs (NL)	Cincinnati 121	Pittsburgh 75
Team hits (AL)	Detroit 236	Chicago 153
Team hits (NL)	Cincinnati 215	Chicago 160

RUNS PRODUCED

Runs Scored	Team	Runs Produced
58	St L	58
55	St L	55
51	St L	51
47	St L	47
44	St L	44
42	St L	42
40	St L	40
38	St L	38
36	St L	36
34	St L	34
32	St L	32
30	St L	30

NATIONAL LEAGUE		
Reid Phil 3-0	23	13
Walters Cin 2-0	12	10
Jones Phil 2-0	15	10
Robinson Cin 1-0	12	10
Duck St L 2-0	17	10
Ford Bos 2-0	12	16

THE ROOKIES

Runs Scored	Team	Runs Produced
58	St L	58
55	St L	55
51	St L	51
47	St L	47
44	St L	44
42	St L	42
40	St L	40
38	St L	38
36	St L	36
34	St L	34
32	St L	32
30	St L	30



Enjoy the modern
Light refreshment

Isn't she looking as nice as the listening with a modern woman around? She knows that slim beauty depends on eating habits—and so she makes lighter, less-filling food and drink a pleasant daily rule. Today's Pepsi-Cola, reduced in calories, goes right along with this sensible trend in diet. Never heavy, never too sweet, it refreshes without filling. Go on record for *light* refreshment—say "Pepsi, please!"

Pepsi-Cola
refreshes without filling





20 Daytona stock car winners...

Stock cars, sports cars, experimental cars—more than 300 battled in NASCAR's great Panorama of Performance. Every make of tire was eligible but Firestones were the overwhelming choice of the winners!*

You have to have a whopping big edge to win a vote of confidence like

this . . . because the annual Safety and Performance Weeks at Daytona Beach, Florida, attract all the hot cars and all the hot drivers.

There's a lot of argument about which is the best car. But there's no argument about which is the best tire. That's Firestone, for sure! Thirteen new Daytona stock car records were set on Firestones, at speeds ranging up to 166.9 m.p.h. The team

winners of the all-important Manufacturers' Trophy were all on Firestones.

Firestones are first choice with expert drivers, professional drivers, for one reason: They know that no other maker can equal Firestone's decades of experience with high-performance tires—that Firestone has accumulated a knowledge and technique of tire-building that is incorporated in



From lessons only Firestone has learned on the sands of Daytona and on every other competitive speed, endurance and safety run in America, comes a new kind of super-strong tire—to give you a new kind of super-highway safety!

New Firestone Nylon "500"

**WITH NUCLEAR-CONTROLLED
NYLON CORD BODY**

Right now a new kind of safety can be yours for all your driving, whether it's at a superhighway pace on a cross-country trip, or on a supermarket errand in downtown traffic. It's yours in a great new tire—the Firestone Nylon "500."

To make the Firestone Nylon "500" for your car, Firestone engineers started with a cooler running rubber compound, especially made to take the tire-torturing heat that's part and parcel of today's superhighway speeds. To that they added the super-strength of nylon, formed into cord plies so uniformly sized for strength and durability that it took Firestone's five-way nuclear-control process to do it.

So see your nearby Firestone Dealer or Store about safety-trading your present tires for the smart-looking new Firestone Nylon "500." Or ask for them on your new car. They're the best safety bargain you can buy! Convenient terms—your present tires will make the down payment.

It rolled on Firestones!

every time it builds. That's why they pay full price to run on Firestones.

In short, Firestone builds in the "peace of mind" that is absolutely essential to the high-speed driver—and vital to the family driver on today's modern highways. When it costs no more, why shouldn't you have the best!

Firestone

BETTER RUBBER FROM START TO FINISH

Enjoy the Voice of Firestone on Radio or Television every Monday evening over ABC

Copyright 1957, The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company



*National Association for Stock Cars



SPORTING LOOK

Man about London

To old traditions, the Englishman adds a more colorful way of dress

by FRED R. SMITH

ANY SUNNY Sunday, from 12:30 until 2:30 (Sunday pub hours), tiny, crescent-shaped Wilton Mews, in the heart of swank Belgravia, is one of the most colorful spots in all of London—checkablock with sports cars of every vintage and ancestry and peopled by London's sports-car crowd. Debutantes crowd in with their Guards officer escorts, models and actors are on hand and the young advertising and TV fraternity; all are gathered around The Grenadier, the three-century-old pub in the heart of the mews where they drink Pimms No. 1, sit on the pub's steps and watch the cars arrive before taking off on rides through the English countryside. They are as colorfully dressed a group of Englishmen as is to be seen anywhere. Cricket-playing Actor John Forbes Robertson (at right in the photograph on the opposite page) personifies the special look which has been developed by the English car set: thick-ribbed crew-neck sweater over thick, stone-colored Bedford cord trousers, called buffs, adapted from riding trousers (slim of leg, leather-lined cuffs, hacking pockets) by well-known Riding Tailor Harry Hall. They are also worn with double-breasted blazers and will be copied in America this fall. Also part of the look: russet rubber-soled reverse-leather shoes; windcheaters—the English version of the traditional cotton sweat shirt—worn in many colors—red (opposite, extreme left) and gray (on the stairs)—with silk scarves tucked inside; and the Rugby jersey, brightly striped, over matching tapered Bedford cord trousers, as worn by Model Fay Vetturi.

In contrast to this new sporting look, the English sportsman has carefully clung to his old way of dress for every other sporting occasion. This traditional look, emulated by sportsmen everywhere, is served up by such old guard specialists as those visited here by John Forbes Robertson in Bond Street, Fleet Street and Oxford Street. They make London the most elegant man's town in the world.

continued

SPORTS-CAR SET in London wears brightly colored sweaters (Jaeger), windcheaters, ascots, Bedford cord slacks, brushed-leather shoes at The Grenadier, favorite pub of automobile crowd.



SOFT TWEED HAT like one Rex Harrison wears in *My Fair Lady* is shown Forbes Robertson by Bond Street Hatter Arthur Harman of Hillhouse. Charles Dickens once lived above shop.

CRICKET BAT is examined by Forbes Robertson, member of the "Invalids'" team, and Salesman M. W. Burford in Fleet Street shop of Sir Jack Hobbs, Babe Ruth of English cricket.



MAN ABOUT LONDON

continued

AN AMERICAN visiting England during the high season of sport that lasts from now until August (Epsom, Ascot, Henley, Wimbledon) will need guidance on proper dress. He can do no better than by hiring from Moss Bros. (below) as even the English peerage has discovered. He will also find that nowhere in the world can he have finer custom suits and shoes made, obtain finer tweeds and wools than in London—and at prices considerably lower than in America. And clothes with English cut and tradition are having a strong revival in America; double-breasted blazers and suits, cricket white flannels, Shetland tweeds, officers' short-warm topcoats, brushed-leather shoes and many other items.



DOUBLE-BREASTED BLAZER of wool knip sacking is checked in sunlight by Salesman E. Wright at Gieves, Old Bond Street; military tailor. Blazer is worn with school or service insignia on buttons or pocket.



RIDING BOOTS are ordered from Peal's, Oxford Street custom bootmaker, founded in 1790 and still in the same family. Peal's makes sport and town shoes, Guards' officers' riding boots, and developed the first brushed-leather shoe for Boer War soldiers. They sell in America through Brooks.

ASCOT ATTIRE is worn by Forbes Robertson as he leaves Moss Bros. famous rental store, which on a Saturday during the sporting season turns out an impeccably dressed customer every two minutes for a fee of about \$7. Store claims that they can fit men of all sizes for almost all occasions.





New Kodak camera gives you the kind of travel movies people usually *pay* to see!

Cine-Kodak K-100 Turret Camera accommodates Kodak's finest cine lenses . . . runs 40 feet of film with one winding.

This superb new K-100 Turret Camera takes 16mm color movies of theater quality.

With a click of the turret, you can switch to any one of three of the great Kodak Cine Ektar Lenses—standard, telephoto, or wide-angle. Instantly and automatically a matching viewfinder frames your scene. And the double-

length film run of the K-100 lets you go on shooting while others stop to wind. Camera adapts to make multiple exposures, fades, and dissolves.

See the Cine-Kodak K-100 Turret Camera demonstrated at your photo dealer's now.

With the standard lens: f/1.9 Ektar, \$315; f/1.4, \$415. Or pay as little as 10% down. Telephoto and wide-angle lenses and their matching viewfinders are extra. A single-lens model also is available, starting at \$279. (Prices are list, include Federal Tax where applicable, and are subject to change without notice.)

Another fine Ektar-Lens-equipped camera, this Cine-Kodak Royal Magazine Camera loads in 3 seconds, focuses from 12 inches to horizon. Accepts telephoto and wide-angle lenses. With f/1.9 Ektar Lens, \$149.50—or \$16.95 down.

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY . . . Rochester 4, N. Y.



Koda

FISH STORY AT CONEY

Smack alongside the rollercoasters and the hot dog stands, New York's famous amusement park is getting a new Aquarium—the city's first in 16 years. Here's how it got started

by JOHN O'REILLY

DURING the long winter and through the springtime odd things have been happening at Coney Island—strange goings on even for a place that deals in the weird and the bizarre. Lights have burned all night at a rumbling, fortzoo-like building hard by the boardwalk. Men have been seen running through the gloom with sharks in their arms. Walruses on the loose have roamed the seaside resort. Trucks have

unloaded electric eels, hawkishbill turtles, slangdangs and even the gloomy octopus. At the same time the place has been preoccupied by a steady hum of machinery.

All this unorthodox activity will be explained on June 5 when, amid high ceremony, leaders in the realms of zoology, finance and politics will gather there for the opening of the New York Aquarium, 10 years in the planning

and building. Crabs, sea horses and many-hued fishes will be given a hearty welcome, because America's largest city has been without an official aquarium for 16 years. Anne, the misnamed penguin (he is actually a male), the only known survivor of the old New York Aquarium, which was sunk by the Brooklyn-Battery Tunnel in 1941, will be on hand to cut a tape across the front door. Anne will be persuaded to perform this ceremonial act by having a smelt tied on the tape—smelt is his favorite food. The next day, June 6, the new institution will open its doors to the public to observe, study and laugh at the antics of the curious denizens of the salt and fresh water of the world.

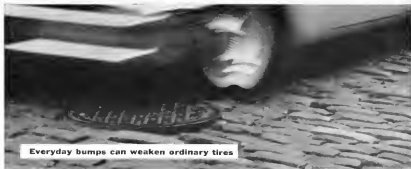
All these sea critters, from man-eating sharks to shy anemones, that delighted millions in the old Aquarium, at the Battery, will be back in business in a modern fish repository. This is the first phase, called Stage One, of a mammoth home for things of the sea, which ultimately will cost more than \$10 million. Among all the dignitaries on hand for the opening ceremony none will be more concerned over the success of the new Aquarium than C. W. Coates, its director, a rangy 6-footer with one of the highest forebrows in New York.

Behind that forehead there have throbbled the thousand headaches attendant upon launching such a complicated enterprise. Through the winter and spring Coates, normally a restless man, has been the most frantic fisherman in the U.S., its territories and adjacent waters. Catching fish, a solemn concern to the nation's anglers, was one of his lesser problems. It was the transporting and keeping them alive after they were caught that brought those wrinkles to Coates's towering brow.

At the opening ceremonies will be
continued

A WALRUS HARRIES CARPENTERS AS DIRECTOR COATES SHOUTS ADVICE FROM ROOFTOP





Everyday bumps can weaken ordinary tires



... lead to blowout danger on the highway

Now nylon cord gives tires lasting strength, means new freedom from fear of blowouts

Nylon's shock-absorbing toughness shrugs off the everyday road shocks that can cause unseen damage to ordinary tire cord, lead to blowouts under the stress of highway driving. For today's heavier, more powerful cars, for the sustained speeds permitted on today's highways, nylon cord tires give you a priceless extra margin of safety. The *lasting* strength and protection of nylon cord tires

have been proven in billions of miles of use by truckers.

All tire companies make nylon cord tires. Whether you choose premium or standard nylon tires, they offer you greater protection than comparable tires made with ordinary cord. Look for the identification on the sidewall. Insist on nylon when buying new tires—change to nylon when buying a new car.

NYLON CORD PROTECTS AGAINST THE 4 MAJOR CAUSES OF BLOWOUTS



1. BRUISE DAMAGE. Nylon's shock-absorbing toughness protects against impact damage caused by hitting a bump, hole or rock.



2. MOISTURE DAMAGE. Water can't rot nylon cord. Nylon and blowouts due to moisture seeping in through cracks or cuts in tires.



3. FLEX FATIGUE. Nylon's resilience guards against the strength-sapping flex strain that occurs every single time a tire turns.



4. HEAT DAMAGE. Nylon gives two-way protection. It not only has greater heat resistance, but also makes cooler running tires.



BETTER THINGS • FOR BETTER LIVING
... THE DUPONT WAY

**The safest, strongest tires
are made with nylon cord**

Watch Du Pont Tires, Tuesdays, 4:30 Network, 5:30 ESP

Golf has changed
since 1830
but the good taste of
TEACHER'S
never changes!

FISH STORY

continued

Parks Commissioner Robert Moses, who insisted that the city's new Aquarium be located at Coney Island, the first step in the rehabilitation of that raucous landmark. As Moses put it, "the ichthyologist elbows out the freak, the Barker and the shill." Also on hand will be Laurance S. Rockefeller, who put up a lot of the money; Fairfield Osborn, president of the New York Zoological Society, which operates both the Aquarium and the Bronx Zoo; and Mayor Robert Wagner, who will welcome the fish back to the big town.

But none there will harbor such deep anxiety as Coates. It is his job to be off and running at Coney Island on June 6, with the tanks full of strange and healthy creatures of the deep.

This was a monumental task. Fish are great travelers in their natural surroundings but, when subjected to man's transportation, they become seasick, airsick or earsick. Unsuitable temperatures make them go into a tail spin. Improper salinity makes them mope. On one occasion a truckload of fish was held up for 20 minutes in one of the tunnels under the Hudson River. It didn't affect motorists, but the 20 minutes of pumping the fume-laden air into the tanks killed every one of the fish.

MOBILE FISH HOME

To ward off all these troubles of fish travel, Coates spent \$9,000 on a truck equipped with generators, water heaters, air pumps, oxygen tanks, air tanks and a mass of other gadgets, including a device like an egg crate to keep the water from splashing. It is the fanciest mobile fish home ever constructed.

On its trial run the fish Pullman went down to the Florida Keys in command of Age Svend Olsen, a huge Dane wise in the ways of fish. Olsen used to work with Coates at the old Aquarium and was there on the sad day when that venerable institution closed. Fish are not calculated to evoke deep human sentiment, but it was a glum crew who sailed offshore and dumped their prize specimens back into the depths from which they came.

In Florida, Olsen assembled his fish for this first crucial trip, using tiny hooks for the smaller varieties so as not to injure them. Loading them into the truck tanks he rode them up and down the highway for a couple of hours while they endured their ear sickness. Then the water was changed, and the truck

sped north with pumps and generators going like crazy. They made it from Islamorada to Coney Island in 16 hours, the crew taking turns driving. Olsen got two hours sleep during the trip. At the Aquarium an anxious Coates received bulletins of their northward progress.

It was a bitter, windy day when the fish van rolled into the Aquarium with its travel-weary cargo and its haggard crew. Despite their fatigue there was no time to waste in unloading their precious specimens. Men ran out with tubs of water to mix with that in the tanks, so there would be no abrupt change. Then they began transferring the catch in mad haste. Coates was all over the place, helping the men and giving instructions.

Two men rushed up with a tub. Coates looked in and said, "Wow! Look at that beautiful hogfish. Put him in here." Next a tubful of assorted spiny lobsters, conchs and crabs was eased into a receiving tank. Coates ran out and came tearing back with a 3-foot shark clasped in his arms. A man ran by, holding aloft a baby hawksbill turtle wearing a turtle-neck sweater fashioned out of burlap.

"This is Smokey," shouted the man as he ran. Smokey was divested of his sweater and placed in a tank of warm water of the type to which he was accustomed.

"A nice batfish," Coates was saying at another tank. A man ran by with a slangang in a dip net.

"A slangang would jump out of a tub," Coates explained. The mad parade continued with spiny boxfish, moray eels, groupers, angelfish, hermit crabs and a host of other tropical oddities passing in review on their way to the holding tanks. When it was all over, the men stood by with bleary eyes and unshaven faces. It turned out that they had lost only two fish out of more than 200.

"This is the first time that marine fish have ever been shipped so far in a truck," Coates told them. "And, don't forget, this is the dead of winter."

The fish Pullman was a success. The crew went home to sleep, but Olsen, a man of iron, stuck around to make sure the fish started eating all right. Coates kept moving from tank to tank peering down at the prizes.

"It does your heart good," he said. "We're back in business again."

This was the first of many trips for the truck—down to Miami to pick up a collection brought over from Bimini, in the Bahamas, to Baltimore to pick

continued



The Trophy is a replica of the **TEACHER'S TROPHY** held by winner of P.G.A. Seniors' Championship.

TEACHER'S
HIGHLAND CREAM

86 PROOF • Blended Scotch Whisky
Schieffelin & Co., New York

THE BREATH-TAKING

BONNEVILLE



ANOTHER *Pontiac First!*

A SPECIAL LIMITED-EDITION

Sports Convertible

HAND-CRAFTED LUXURY

plus **FUEL-INJECTION POWER**

Feast your eyes on Pontiac's dream car to end all dream cars—the incomparable Bonneville! Here is the advanced creation that thrilled thousands who saw it at Daytona. Here, in a masterpiece of engineering, Pontiac combines brilliant styling and incredible luxury with the ultimate in modern V-8 performance . . . Fuel-Injection Power!



PONTIAC MOTOR DIVISION • GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION



Known by the Company it Keeps



Seagram's VO

SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CO., N.Y.C. & B PROOF, CANADIAN WHISKY—A BLEND OF RARE SELECTED WHISKIES—SIX YEARS OLD

FISH STORY

continued

up a shipment from Bermuda and more journeys to the Florida Keys. Meanwhile, more fish ordered from commercial dealers were coming in by air, transported in polyethylene bags. One container for small leopard sharks from the Pacific was designed so they could swim in circles while aboard the plane. If these sharks can't keep swimming they pass out. Other fish, like groupers, prefer to lounge while traveling.

Each new shipment presented its problems, but there were other things which brought headaches to Coates. Carpenters and mechanics were hammering away on the finishing touches inside the building. New pumps, heaters and complicated machines were being broken in. And he had plenty of trouble with a pair of baby walruses

running and they finally corralled them in their pool. Then they enclosed the pool with an electric fence of the type used by farmers to confine cattle. When the walruses touched their tender snouts to the wire, they jumped back at the mild shock. Coates thought he had won but, as soon as his back was turned, the walruses put the tough hole of their rumps against the wire, broke it and went for another stroll. This time they climbed a long flight of steps, mounted a four-foot parapet and were found basking in the sun on the Aquarium roof. It was the first instance of rooftop sunbathing by walruses in the history of New York.

DIET FOR WALRUSES

After that escapade they put them in an escapeproof tank until better quarters could be arranged. Karen, the female, quit eating on a Friday and died the next Monday. An autopsy disclosed nothing that might have caused death. Coates figured they might have started eating fish too soon and put Olaf back on a milk diet. He turned out to be an appealing clown, following keepers around and balancing his food pan on his head. At last report he was doing fine on a daily diet of two-and-a-half gallons of evaporated milk, 11 dozen clams, 30 pounds of herring, vitamins and prodigious quantities of cod-liver oil.

The Aquarium hopes to have several more baby walruses on hand in time for opening day. They also have been having a time with their elephant seals, which currently are parked out in California. They are the proud owners of three elephant seals, giants of the seal family, with rubbery noses and weighing up to 4,000 pounds. They had hoped to get one of the big ones here in time for the opening, but the big pool will not be completed in time so they plan to fly their smallest elephant seal, a 450-pounder, here to help start the show. Eventually they plan to have the big ones charging up and down a 90-foot pool.

Electric eels, fascinating animals capable of turning loose up to 650 volts of electricity, will be one of the prime exhibits. At the old Aquarium, Coates became the first man to light bulbs with electric eel power. He even went further than that, getting his eels to run an electric motor and make weird sounds over a loudspeaker.

At the New York World's Fair in 1939 one of Coates' eels, a shocker named Electra, attained fame by transmitting a telegram to Mrs. Franklin

continued



**Next best thing
to inheriting
a fortune...**

**...is saving money
by having your
tires retreaded
at a T.R.I. shop!**

Tire casings represent 70% of your original tire investment. That's why it pays to *retread* your tires when the tread begins to wear smooth. You'll not only save real money but you'll also be assured of . . .

Extra Safety
Maximum Mileage
Top-quality Workmanship

. . . at half the cost of a new tire. Tire Retreading Institute shops are inspected and approved by the

U. S. TESTING COMPANY

to make sure that you'll get the finest in retreading, every time.



**"Always look
for this seal
on Premium
Retreads!"**

TIRE RETREADING INSTITUTE

1002 14th Street N.W. • Washington, D. C.



AN ARMPFUL OF SHARK keeps Coates busy as fresh load of fish is rushed to the tanks.

which were having a hard time becoming accustomed to Coney Island.

Although babies, the walruses, Olaf and Karen, were each the size of a cow. Coates put them in an outdoor pool with an iron fence around it. The walruses pushed the fence over and went for a Coney Island stroll. Miss Clara Hankins, an artist painting interiors for the fish tanks, was at work one day when she turned to see a walrus coming toward her through the swinging door. Her screams brought carpenters on the run. They hustled Olaf out the door, and the walrus led the carpenters on a brisk walk just back of the briny beach. Shades of Alice in Wonderland!

The walrus and the carpenters were still on the move when Coates came

FISH STORY

continued

D. Roosevelt. The eel's message to the First Lady said: AS THIS IS THE VERY FIRST TELEGRAM I HAVE EVER TRANSMITTED IN ALL MY AQUATIC LIFE AND PROBABLY THE FIRST ONE ACTUALLY WRITTEN BY A FISH YOU HAVE EVER RECEIVED, I GREET YOU AS ONE OF THE MOST ILLUSTRIOUS PATRONS AND A LOYAL MEMBER OF THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY. (SIGNED) ELECTRICAL, ELECTRIC EEL OF THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM.

This was a fitting gesture, for Samuel F. B. Morse, inventor of the electromagnetic telegraph, gave his first demonstration in the old Aquarium building in 1835.

But electric eels produce headaches, too. On several occasions Coates was sent flying through the air by a charge from an uneasy eel. And one day Thomas Callahan, one of the keepers, was filling an eel tank with a hose, holding his thumb in the stream to make sure the temperature remained constant. He talked to a visiting friend as the water ran into the tank. A big eel swam beneath the stream and suddenly let go heavy voltage.

The charge traveled up the stream to Callahan's hand. His arm jerked to a vertical position, and he remained frozen with the hose held aloft. There he stood like a piece of fountain statuary, his face contorted and the water from the hose cascading over his body.

His friend, thinking Callahan had suddenly become demented, fled the building. Coates, more eel-wise, turned off the water and helped restore Callahan to normal.

While making new eels comfortable, Coates had to get back into the fish-trading business with foreign institutions. Aquariums are great on seahorse trading, crab swapping and making all sorts of fishy deals. When Prince Rainier of Monaco was over here, Coates had lunch with him and cooked up some fish trades. During the luncheon Prince Rainier said that what he wanted most were horseshoe crabs.

HELP FOR MONACO

On this side of the Atlantic, horseshoe crabs are as common as pig tracks in Arkansas, but they are not found on the other shore of the ocean. In 1929 Prince Albert of Monaco, Rainier's great-grandfather, came to New York in his yacht, and the things he wanted most for the Monaco aquarium were horseshoe crabs. The old Prince sailed away with all the bathtuba on his yacht full of these antediluvian monsters.

"History repeats itself," Coates said. He sent Rainier some crabs, and the Prince agreed to send him some Mediterranean fish in exchange. At the last report Coates hadn't received the shipment from the Prince.

"I guess he's been pretty busy lately," Coates said.

continued



TED KROLL, Golf's greatest one-year money winner. Two-time member U. S. Ryder Cup team.

In TED KROLL'S HAND...OR YOURS The NEW MacGregor Tourney Golf Ball is a Winner

The Tourney is a new golf ball inside and out. It must have what it takes since today's big winners—Ted Kroll, Jack Burke, Louise Suggs, Mike Souchak, George Bayer, plus many more—play the Tourney in all their tournament play.

Next time you select a golf ball choose the new MacGregor Tourney. You'll be pleased at the way it goes for distance yet stands up hole after hole, keeps its clean look. It's the winningest golf ball in the U. S. Try the Tourney and use for yourself. At all pro shops.

Players most used are MacGregor Adirondack Golf members.

MacGregor
THE GREATEST NAME IN GOLF

The MacGregor Co., Cincinnati 32, Ohio
Golf—Tennis—Baseball—Football—Basketball



"You see Paris your way and I'll see it my way."



Vacation pleasure for the entire family in maintenance-free boats made of **REYNOLDS ALUMINUM**

Watertight aluminum boats are "shipshape" always—stay "shipyard" new for years.

Aluminum never rusts, rots or warps. Never needs scraping, sanding or caulking.

No matter how much you pay for a boat, no matter how big or small your choice, your pleasure-dollars go farther in aluminum.

Aluminum boats weigh less, handle easier,

last longer and look better. And—as we said—there's no "work" in owning one.

Reynolds does not make aluminum boats, but does supply reliable boat manufacturers with the finest quality aluminum.

If you want more information—and you should—write *Reynolds Metals Company*, P.O. Box 1800-NE, Louisville 1, Kentucky.



Aero-Craft	Cruiser-Craft	Minors-Sabre	Schwabert
Aquakine	Dura-Craft	Craft	Seward
Aqua-Queen	Dura-Glacier	Naden Quality	Sea-Nymph
Arkansas	Feather-Craft	Line	Seth-Smith
Traveler	Freedom	Pioneer	Sports-Kraft
Blue-Star	Graham	Polar-Kraft	Star-Craft
Cadillac	Lark-Star	Resort	Trailerboat
Crestliner	Lowell	Resort	Via-Heidi
	McKeele	Six-Line	

See "CIRCUS BOY", Reynolds exciting dramatic series, Sundays on NBC-TV

FISH STORY

continued



elegance... *After Six*

Be elegant, imposing and completely comfortable in the lightened fabrics, the heightened style of "After Six" summer formals!



Write for free Design Chart and Booklet by
Steve Sachatich, author of men's fashion
AFTER SIX FORMALS • DEPT. S, PHILA. 3, PA.



Transporting the fish is half the battle. The other half is keeping them alive and healthy in the display tanks. Behind the scenes at the Aquarium is a complex of pumps, heaters, air conveyors and machines too numerous to list. When the institution is completed, it will have 56 different water systems providing conditions suitable to fishes from all parts of the world.

Reaching out under the beach at Coney Island is an intake system with 120 well points 10 feet below the sand at tidewater. Sea water is sucked in through the well points and into the Aquarium through a 12-inch main. Once inside it goes through elaborate filtering and heating systems to make it homelike for the different species.

Even with the proper water, fish have their troubles. All fish harbor parasites to some degree. When large numbers are confined in tanks, they keep exchanging parasites until the parasites do away with the fish. Coates and Dr. Rosa Nigrelli, the Aquarium's parasitologist, had to work out methods of getting rid of the parasites before they could hope to keep specimens for any length of time.

In the old Aquarium they evolved a method of immersing the fish in ordinary, dirty bay water pumped from the harbor. They would leave the fish in this polluted water just long enough to kill the parasites but not long enough to kill the fish. At Coney Island they have to do it with chemically treated water.

All these tricks of this unique trade come naturally to Coates as a result of his long experience in charge of the tropical fish department at the old Aquarium. During the years when the city was without an official aquarium he maintained a token exhibit of fresh-water fishes along one wall of the Lion House at the Bronx Zoo.

MIKE THE SHRIKE

Coates has an uncanny knack with all animals. He even tamed a bat one time and carried it around in his briefcase until he began to lose friends who looked askance at his eerie pet. He used to keep penguins happy by wrapping them up in towels and shining ultraviolet rays on their feet. Once he trained a northern shrike for indoor falconry. He taught the small bird, which he called Captain Blood, alias Mike the Shrike, to fly from the wrist after cockroaches.

Coates was proud of his achievement,

although the sport didn't catch on. Animal importers having difficulties with rare specimens used to bring them to Coates at the old Aquarium to get them back in shape. At one time he was nurturing a barrel of monkeys—nine species, which is just about a barrelful.

The old Aquarium at the foot of Manhattan was a wonderful place. It was never intended to be an aquarium; its aged pipes were leaky and it presented plenty of troubles for its operators. But the antiquity of the place, its history and its massive construction gave it a quaint atmosphere. It had been built on a small island between 1897 and 1811 as a fort to protect the growing city. Then the channel separating it from Manhattan filled in until the island became a part of Battery Park. During its curious evolution it had been a public assembly hall, an opera house where Jenny Lind, the Swedish Nightingale, made her American debut, an immigration station through which most of the Irish came into this country and in 1896 a place in which to house fishes.

THE BAD OLD DAYS

At that time it was an eerie establishment where visitors peered into gaslit tanks at fishes swimming in impure water pumped from the harbor. It has been a long evolution from the gaudy era of fish husbandry to the complicated mass of machinery which runs the new institution at Coney Island.

Visitors will enter the new Aquarium directly from the boardwalk. In Stage One there will be a big hall lined with picture windows opening onto seascapes alive with oddly shaped and colorful specimens. There will be a 60-foot tank where visitors can observe the underwater antics of walruses, sea lions and such through glass panels, or they can mount along the ramp and look down upon the activity from above the water levels. Outdoor pools will contain the penguins and turtles. As the institution grows, more rarities will go on display.

Something is always happening at the Aquarium, like the time *Anisaxaris scaber*, the fishing frogfish with the face and shape of a ward heeler, ate five times his own length in sea horses before they could corral the head. There will be hitches and there will be hugs to be ironed out before the new institution is running smoothly, but most of the biggest headaches are over. It is good to see Coates and his curious sea critters back in business again. New York hasn't been the same without an aquarium.

END

SECOND WIND ON CAPITOL HILL

When the speeches are over, Congress turns to sports to keep in shape

QUIET AND CARTOONS to the contrary, the physical activity of Senators and Congressmen is not entirely confined to filibustering, mounting stumps and kissing babies. Like others in the U.S. Government, from President Eisenhower on down, the members of Congress are aware of the problem of fitness that confronts the nation (SI, Aug. 15, 1955, July 2, 1956), and are lending their support to Presidential exhortations that our youth get out from in front of the TV set and start exercising. But what are they doing about fitness themselves? What sort of example are they setting?

To find out, Mark Sullivan of the *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED* Washington bureau queried the 435 Congressmen and 95 Senators then occupying our House and Senate, and the news is good. More than 50% of the members of the U.S. Congress proved to be active and enthusiastic sportsmen. And the list of their favorite sports is a long one, including just about everything from archery to wrestling.

The 231 House members who di-

vulged their sports interests put fishing in the No. 1 spot, as did 30 out of 50 Senators. Hunting and swimming tied for second place in the Senate. Hunting was second, too, in the House, with golf third and swimming in fourth place (see graph, page 62).

This choice of favorite sports shows that Congress is right in step with the rest of the country, which, according to several recent national surveys, puts hunting, fishing and water sports at the head of the popularity list.

Some staunch individualists in the House have recklessly turned their backs on the sports-loving public: Congressman Benjamin F. James of Pennsylvania says defiantly his only sport is "sittin' and rockin'." Charles B. Brownson of Indiana says his one sport is "as dangerous as bullfighting and strenuous as weight lifting—politics in Indiana." Another Congressman said his total exercise consisted of mental gymnastics.

By way of contrast, Representative Charles A. Boyle of Illinois would seem

continued

Deansgate

The Suit
That Brought
Fashion to
Wash 'n' Wear!

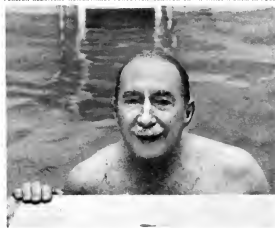


DEANSGATE has taken the proven wash 'n' wear cord of 75% Dacron and 25% cotton and tailored it in the perfect expression of the natural shoulder model. Result: *fashion* in a feather-weight suit! About \$39.50 (delightfully higher West of the Rockies)

at fine men's shops and department stores.
For name of store nearest you,
please write

FAMOUS-STERNBERG, INC.
600 Poyfarr St., New Orleans 5, La.

FOREIGN RELATIONS MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN: SENATOR GREEN TAKES A SWIM IN POOL



SECOND WIND

continued

to hold some kind of record for the most diversified physical-fitness program. He participates actively in baseball, basketball, bicycling, boating, bowling, diving, fishing, football, golf, hunting, ice boating, ice skating and swimming. In addition, he says, "I have quite a flair for do-it-yourself work, having assisted in building a summer cottage and producing eight children."

Edwin H. May Jr., newly elected

member from the First Congressional District in Connecticut, is an active and skilled golfer, shooting in the high 70s and low 80s. In 1952 he co-founded Hartford's Insurance City Open.

John F. Baldwin Jr. of California says that as a life member of the Sierra Club he went on a two-week hiking trip in 1953, during which he climbed five 14,000-foot peaks in the Sierra Nevada.

George S. Long, Congressman from Louisiana, has a camp in the woods where he spends much time during adjournment. He owns horses and a pack of foxhounds and one of deerhounds.

After raising and training his bird dogs, he gives many of them away to bird-hunting friends.

John D. Dingell of Michigan, at 30 the youngest member of the House, is also one of its more energetic sportsmen. As a hunter, he is not usually of the big-game variety. Crows and woodchucks are often his quarry, although last fall he did bag a buck antelope in Wyoming. He fishes for trout in Michigan and used to tie his own flies.

Representative Dingell also makes frequent use of the House gym, going

continued

SPORTSMEN IN THE U.S. CONGRESS

SENATORS

30	FISHING
23	HUNTING
23	SWIMMING
16	GOLF
14	BASEBALL
10	BOATING
9	TENNIS
8	HIKING
5	BICYCLING
5	BASKETBALL
4	RIDING
3	SAILING
3	SKEET
3	CANOEING
3	GYMNASTICS
3	HORSESHOES
2	ICE SKATING
2	SKIING
2	TABLE TENNIS
2	WATER SKIING
2	HANDBALL
2	BOWLING
2	SQUASH
2	VOLLEYBALL
1	BIRO WATCHING
1	BADMINTON

CONGRESSMEN

136	
82	
72	
79	
55	
40	
24	
35	
3	
31	
5	
22	
14	
12	
6	
23	
19	
7	
26	
5	
19	
20	
7	
6	
5	
6	



Illustration by Bill Totten

There's A "Gimmick" To Good Golf!



by
Jimmy Powers

SOME golfers learn about it early, others late. Sooner or later everyone finds out that the way to score is by knowing your pro! Sounds obvious, doesn't it? Well, try it and see what happens to your game. Actually there are three reasons why PGA pros should be high on every golfer's list of acquaintances — and I'm not counting the fact that, without exception, they are a likeable bunch you would gravitate toward anyhow.

Primarily, since he literally lives golf, you can acquire a lot of the love of the game from him that will add immeasurably to your enjoyment of it. Secondly, golf isn't a game to be learned by observation — it must be taught by someone who can take into account your particular stature, weight, personality and the eccentricities we all possess. Finally, golf requires equipment that should carry a professional's recommendation for your particular strength and style of play. It will probably, but not necessarily, be his own high quality PGA line of clubs and accessories. You can be certain he will propose only those that are best for you and your enjoyment of the game. He's that kind of a guy.

Now that you know the "gimmick" for good golf, let your golf pro know you know — and tell him I told you!

Jimmy Powers



Presented in the interest of the golf professional who sells quality merchandise — balls, irons, woods, equipment and apparel — bearing the PGA Trade Mark, official insignia of the Professional Golfers' Association of America.

Advertisement

Madras Stripes

Right! Madras it is—the game styled coloring. The best look unless the handsome stripes imported from India, now presented by Gordon of Philadelphia, in stripes. The result is a handsomely different jacket in a wide range of bold formal madras shades. Also available are our famous jackets in madras plaids—as a superb new selection of one-of-a-kind patterns. About \$35.00



GORDON OF PHILADELPHIA

LADIES! You, too, can look smart as soon as Gordon's madras jackets—out to a selection of new colorways of well-tailored suits are now selected for both sexes. We'll send you'll tell where

GORDON-FORD TRIMS COMPANY 500 E. 12TH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19107

SECOND WIND

continued

there for about an hour's exercise every day. The House gym, which is slightly larger than the Senate's, boasts a paddle ball court. The game has become a great favorite with Congressmen. The House version is played on a court about twice as wide as a handball court, using laminated plastic and wood perforated paddles. Players hit a soft rubber ball about the size of a handball against the wall.

The Senate gym has a small pool which is popular with Senators, but participant sport interests are, on the whole, fewer in the Senate, where members have an average age of 57 years 11 months, compared with the House average of 52 years 11 months. The exception in the Senate is Theodore Francis Green, a spy 39, who shows up the less hearty though younger Senators with his frequent two-mile walks and his swimming. He reluctantly gave up wrestling several years ago at the insistence of his physicians.

Senator George W. Malone, a fisherman, golfer, hunter and rider, is particularly proud of the fact that he almost fought a bout with Jack Dempsey. A fluke in transportation connections, he maintains, was the only thing that prevented the historic match.

Henry M. (Scoop) Jackson, Senator from Washington, is one of a group of Washingtonians who plays softball or touch football on a Georgetown playground. "It's a fairly unorganized affair, most of the group consists of kids, actually. While I'm here in Congress, though," he adds somewhat sadly, "I get a lot less time than I'd like for sports."

But everyone finds time, either as a participant or spectator, for the annual congressional baseball game held each June in Griffith Stadium. During this event some pretty horrendous doings take place in the name of baseball, but everyone has a fine time. Until 1955 the Democrats had won every year since the event began, but for the last two years the Republicans have limped off with the honors. What the players lack in skill, they make up for in horseplay and heckling, although some of the more dedicated started heaving their bodies around the diamond during the Easter recess in a valiant effort to play something that resembles the great American pastime.

Last year one weary, victorious Republican Congressman voiced the feeling of all as he complained: "Every year those base paths get longer." **END**



You can get that new

Munsingwear GOLF SHIRT

at any of these stores!

Fred Singleton	Birmingham, Ala.
Joseph Loveman & Loeb	Birmingham, Ala.
Platts	Birmingham, Ala.
Diamond's	Birmingham, Ala.
Scamfeld's	Tucson, Ariz.
Phelps's	Little Rock & Hot Springs, Ark.
Casper's Men's Store	Bakersfield, Calif.
Conger's Dept. Store	Fresno, Calif.
Denver Dry Goods	Denver, Colo.
The Hecht Co.	Washington, D.C.
Ivey's	Orlando, Fla.
P. W. Wilson	Tallahassee, Fla.
Rich's	Atlanta, Ga.
Lee's	Lewiston, Idaho
Maurice L. Rothschild	Chicago, Ill.
P. A. Berger	Proctor, Ill.
L. S. Ayres	Indianapolis, Ind.
Wm. H. Block Co.	Indianapolis, Ind.
Yonker Bros.	Des Moines, Ia.
T. S. Martin Co.	Sioux City, Ia.
Black's	Waterloo, Ia.
Bruckner Co.	Emporia, Kan.
Crosby Bros.	Topeka, Kan.
Graves Co.	Lexington, Ky.
Levy Bros.	Lexington, Ky.
Webb & Levy	Baton Rouge, La.
Porter Bros.	New Orleans, La.
M. Levy	Shreveport, La.
Perkins, Mitchell, Brown	Portland, Me.
Smith-Briggs Co.	Flint, Mich.
Wardlaw Co.	Grand Rapids, Mich.
Thomas D. Byers & Son	Medford, Mass.
Empire Clothing Co.	Salem, Mass.
Dashdon's	Minneapolis, Minn.
Dayton's	Minneapolis, Minn.
Maurice L. Rothschild	Youngstown, Ohio
Minneapolis & St. Paul	Minneapolis, Minn.
Schuneman's	St. Paul, Minn.
Nam Stein Co.	Greenville, Miss.
Valley D. G. Co.	Rockburg, Miss.
Liney, Budd, Thayer	Kansas City, Mo.
Boyd's	St. Louis, Mo.
Famous Barr Co.	St. Louis, Mo.
Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney	St. Louis, Mo.
Stitz, Baer & Fuller Co.	St. Louis, Mo.
Battery's	Great Falls, Mont.
Miller & Poine	Lincoln, Neb.
J. L. Brannen	Omaha, Neb.
Myer Bros.	Paterson, N.J.
Kistler Collister	Albuquerque, N.M.
De Lino's	Raton, N.M.
Adam, Moldrum & Anderson	Buffalo, N.Y.
Arnold Costello	New York, N.Y.
Sak's 34th Street	New York, N.Y.
C. E. Chappel & Sons, Inc.	Syracuse, N.Y.
J. B. Levy Co.	Charlotte, N.C.
Masley & Carey Co.	Cincinnati, Ohio
Stirling-Lindner Davis	Cleveland, Ohio
F. R. Lazarus Co.	Columbus, Ohio
B. R. Baker Co.	Toledo, Ohio
Newman's	End, Okla.
John A. Brown Co.	Oklahoma City, Okla.
Rothschild's	Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brown-Dunkin Co.	Tulsa, Okla.
Palace Clothiers	Tulsa, Okla.
Vandever's	Tulsa, Okla.
Old & King	Portland, Oreg.
Bowman's Dept. Store	Harrisburg, Pa.
The Hub	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Walt & Shand Dept. Store	Lancaster, Pa.
Aug. W. Smith	Spokane, Wash.
Belle-Singapore Co.	Greenville, S.C.
J. Goldsmith & Sons	Memphis, Tenn.
John Gerber Co.	Memphis, Tenn.
Bloomington-Clerk	Austin, Tex.
Booke's of Texas	San Antonio, Tex.
Witch Goettinger	Dallas, Tex.
W. C. Struping Co.	Fort Worth, Tex.
Emery's	Spokane, Wash.
Harvey's Men's & Boys'	Spokane, Wash.
Amshy-Johnson	Huntington, W. Va.
H. C. Pease Store	Waconina, Wis.
Non-Beggs Men's Wear	Cheyenne, Wyo.

And golf pro shops, or wear Munsingwear, Inc., Minneapolis 5, Minn.

from knowing hands... ease



supple leather, skillfully sewn, takes the work out of walking... makes it a pleasure wearing THE FAIRWAY—Comfortable ball Oxford in mass-perforated polished brown calf.

BRITISH WALKERS
MADE IN THE U.S.A.

J. P. SMITH SHOE CO., CHICAGO 20, ILLINOIS
Crafting leathers for dressmaking shoes and chafers has been our sole occupation for over 50 years



240 Golf Pros can't be wrong! The new Munsingwear golf shirt is the result of asking that many top-flight experts what they wanted in a golf shirt. They gave us their answers . . . we built the shirt. It's the Munsingwear Grand Slam—the shirt with the *free-swing action!* **\$5**

- Exclusive undershirt insert for free-n-easy back-swing and follow through.
- Knit to yield with body motion.
- Porcose cotton fabric absorbs perspiration.
- 2½" longer shirt tail won't pull out.
- Guaranteed not to shrink out of fit. Machine washable.
- Other fabric blends available at slightly higher prices.

Munsingwear

GRAND SLAM® Golf Shirt available in a variety of colors at "Pro" shops and fine stores.



Leading the Bridlespur hounds, Huntsman Henry Rohde rides hard in Exhibition Drag Hunt.

Kathy Ring and Marjorie Thieme (right) trot past judge with rivals in School Pairs class.

In Ladies Phanton class, Mrs. Robert C. Egan drives hackneys owned by Mrs. August Busch Jr.

St. Louis Classic

PHOTOGRAPHED BY D. F. RODEWALD

Time tugs at most of man's creations, molding and changing them, but the classic elegance of the horse show has a charmed existence. All the world over, its ingredients are the same—spinning wheels of flashing carriages, measured hoofbeats of perfect steeds, riders in costumes of traditional cut and hue. Queen Victoria, transported from 19th century Hyde Park to 20th century St. Louis, would scarcely feel a stranger. Here, in a snug hollow in Huntleigh Village, just outside the city, lies the Bridlespur Hunt Club, which annually plays host to a show that draws the best of horses and riders from all over the state for competition and attracts the most prominent members of St. Louis society as onlookers. In and out of the ring, Bridlespur is dominated by the family of August A. Busch Jr. (see cover), whose father founded the hunt 30 years ago. A classic in St. Louis, it is likewise a symbol now to horse lovers everywhere of the beginning outdoor season.







Car-top perch is the most popular spot from which to watch the day-long activities. With makings for mint juleps and Martinis readily available below, spectators are solidly comfortable in hot May sun.

GUSSIE BUSCH'S KIND OF DAY

A typical one has him cast as roaring executive,
genial host, elephant trainer, doting family man

by GERALD HOLLAND

AUGUST A. BUSCH JR., beer's super-salesman, sportsman and latter-day baseball buff, was up bright and early as usual and drove from Grant's Farm to the Anheuser-Busch brewery in South St. Louis. There, after a quick check of the sales figures around the country, he found himself confronted with a recently published list that included him among the 10 richest men in America. The list credited him with a personal fortune of \$250 million.

Gussie Busch ran yowl louder than practically anybody. Most of the time he tries to keep his volume down. But now he let go.

"Wrong!" he roared, in a voice that could be heard up and down the length of Potosi Street. "Wrong by about 250 million per cent!"

He does not (Gussie bellowed on) own the Anheuser-Busch brewery; he is its president, to be sure, but only a minority stockholder. He does not own historic Grant's Farm (which Ulysses once tilled with his own hands); it belongs to his mother. He does not (as the list went on to assert) own the St. Louis Cardinals; the team is the property of the brewery and its 18,000 stockholders, and he just happens to be the club president. The fact is, Gussie Busch declared as the windows rattled, he has "never personally possessed a fortune either by inheritance or otherwise."

Having had the normal reaction of a man who finds himself on a widely publicized "list of 10," Gussie felt better as he sat down at his great desk and devoted himself to the affairs of the complicated world of Budweiser. Executives came in and out, and the older ones greeted Gussie as Gus and the younger ones addressed him as Mr.

Busch. At 58, Gussie looked almost as young as any of them. Tanned and trim, 164 pounds packed hard on a 5-foot 10-inch frame, he showed only a few gray hairs, and against the fact of life that he is several times a grandfather he could measure the current good news that he is an expectant father as well—for the fourth time since his marriage to his third wife, the former Gertrude Baholzer, in 1952.

Gussie attacked the desk work with zest, for that is Gussie's way. The old hands around the brewery say that you would have to go all the way back to the original Adolphus, his grandfather, to match him for high spirits and a talent for going directly to the heart of the matter, be the occasion a sales conference or a *Schlachfest* out at Grant's Farm. Once Gussie opened a stockholders' meeting by shouting, "Sales are off and nobody's to blame but me!" At a baseball banquet last winter, he shouted, "Either the Cardinals win a pennant by 1958 or Frank Lane will be out on his rump!"

The desk work kept him busy until a little before one o'clock. Then Gussie Busch got up and strode out of his office and down the hall to the elevator. Waiting for it, he walked over and looked in on the company barbershop. The barber greeted him and asked how about the game of the night before in which the Cardinals had blown a five-run lead in the ninth and had to go 13 innings to beat Pittsburgh 6-5, on Stan Musial's homer. "I died," said Gussie.

The elevator doors slid open, and Gussie entered. At the sixth floor he stepped out into the executive dining room. Something besides luncheon is scheduled for almost every day, and so

continued

Never
carry
more
cash
than
you
can
afford
to lose
play safe—carry

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

- Prompt refund if lost or stolen.
- Accepted everywhere—easy to spend as cash.
- Good until used—keep unused cheques for emergencies.
- Buy them at your BANK, at Railway Express and Western Union offices. Charges—only 1%.

Sign when you buy them...



...sign as you spend them.
Your matching signature is the only identification you need.



Re-live the best with a Stereo REALIST camera



when you're ready for the best—buy a...

Stereo REALIST

Realist Inc., subsidiary of Radio Shack Corporation, 10000 W. 10th Avenue, Denver, Colorado 80202. Realist is a registered trademark of Radio Shack Corporation.

Everybody Appreciates the Finest



Therm-A-Jugs
Therm-A-Chests

Therm-A-Jugs exclusive features. Super Duree Liners (odorless and tasteless). Automatic, Leakproof Spout, Easypour Spout. Fiberglass insulation. 2 drinking cups.

Therm-A-Chest All aluminum or sturdy steel, light weight and holds more. Keeps food and liquids cold for hours.



KNAPP-MONARCH CO.
ST. LOUIS 16, MISSOURI U. S. A.

GUSSIE BUSCH

continued

Gussie was not surprised to see Mayor Raymond Tucker of St. Louis on hand to receive, with Gussie, an award for the St. Louis float in the Tournament of Roses parade at Pasadena last New Year's Day. The float, a floral replica of an early fire engine, had been produced by Carlotta Busch Flanigan, Gussie's daughter by a previous marriage, and it had been drawn by an eight-horse hatch of the famous Anheuser-Busch Clydesdales.

As Gussie took his place at the head table along with Mayor Tucker and John H. Biggar Jr., president of the Tournament of Roses Association, he called out to a passing waiter, "Any score yet, Mike?" Mike nodded and lied (for the game had barely started), "Four nothing, Pittsburgh, Mr. Busch." Gussie's mouth dropped open, and then he realized that he was being kidded. "Will you kindly shut up?" he yelled back at Mike.

Gussie turned to Mr. Biggar. "Did you hear the game last night?" Mr. Biggar hadn't. Gussie turned to Mayor Tucker. "Did you hear it?"

"I heard that ninth inning," said

Mayor Tucker. "It was pretty bad."

"I died," said Gussie. He called out to Richard A. Meyer, vice-president of the brewery and executive vice-president of the Cardinals. "I gave you the ball club in the ninth, Dick."

"I assumed that," said Meyer.

"But I took it back in the 11th," said Gussie. He turned back to Mayor Tucker. "You stayed with the broadcast until the end, didn't you?"

Mayor Tucker shook his head. "No," he said. "When it went into extra innings, I went to bed."

"Went to bed?" cried Gussie. "I stayed with it until the finish. Why, I couldn't go to bed not knowing how it turned out." He shuddered. "I hate close ball games. The only time I enjoy a game is when they're winning about 12 to nothing. That ninth inning was terrible to take. I died."

Gussie and his guests ate their low-calorie luncheon of steak, salad and fruit, and then Mr. Biggar got up and made the award and introduced a color film of the New Year's Day parade. As Dick Meyer watched the film, he pulled a transistor radio out of his pocket and held it to his ear, using bulletins to Gussie and Mike, the waiter, from time to time. After the film



TRUDY BUSCH shares Gussie's love of horses and goes riding or coaching with him almost every day at their Grant's Farm home.

ended, Gussie got up and said that it had been just grand, and he thanked Mayor Tucker for attending and Mr. Biggar for bringing the film. The luncheon broke up.

This was a day Gussie planned to get away early and the ball game was still on when he took the wheel of his black Cadillac and drove out Gravois Road with his chauffeur in the back seat. The Cardinals were leading 9-2 when the Pirates filled the bases in the last of the ninth. This was getting too close for Gussie's comfort, and he roared in anguish until the Pittsburgh threat was put down.

"I was never," Gussie said as he flipped off the car radio, "what you'd call a baseball fan until the brewery bought the Cardinals. I knew some hallplayers, I used to go duck hunting with Stan Musial and Red Schoendienst before we took over the club. But I never got too excited about the game, and I guess I couldn't understand why other people did. But I've discovered you can't get close to a team and not get involved. Now I'm hooked and hooked good. I don't ride in the horse shows any more, so duck hunting and baseball are my sports now. I seem to suffer more than most fans, but I love it more and more."

Gussie turned in at Grant's Farm and drove up the winding road to the 34-room mansion that his father built. Turning the car over to the chauffeur, he mounted the steps and, like a man come home to a city flat, he reached into his pocket for his key and opened the door. Inside, he sang out: "I'm home!" In a moment Trudy Busch, 39, came down the great staircase and they decided (as they do every early evening when the weather is fair) to go coaching with the children. Gussie said he would go down to the Bauernhof and drive back for Mrs. Busch and two of the children, Adolphus IV, almost 4, and Beatrice Alice, almost 3.

World's biggest horse

Turning into the courtyard of the Bauernhof, the replica of an old country farmhouse and stables, Gussie waved to a contingent of Girl Scouts preparing to start on a tour of the estate aboard one of the three miniature trains. "Having a good time, girls?" he shouted Gussie. "Oh, wonderful, Mr. Busch!" the girls chorused.

While the four hackneys were being hitched to the coach, Gussie toured the stables, calling to Miss Budweiser, the great jumper he loaned to the 1932 Olympic team, and measuring himself against the tallest of his Clydesdales.

"Biggest horse in America," he said proudly. "Biggest in the world, I'd say, Mr. Busch," said a groom.

Gussie walked around, out into the courtyard again, waved and shouted to another trainload of tourists (200,000 are expected to visit Grant's Farm as guests of Anheuser-Busch this year) and then headed for the zoo and his daily visit with one of his dearest pets, Tessie, the elephant.

"Hi, Tessie!" he howled as he approached her cage. Tessie, rocking back and forth, eyed him quizzically, apparently braced for the daily battle of wits. "Take a bow, Tessie," said Gussie. Tessie rocked on, eyes following Gussie as he moved around the cage.

"Take a bow, Tessie," said Gussie, dropping his voice a little. "I said, 'Take a bow.'"

Gussie waited. "You want me to get the whip?" he demanded. Tessie looked as though she couldn't care less.

"All right," said Gussie. "I'll get the whip!" He dashed down a row of cages, vaulted over a steel rail and in a moment was back, brandishing a whip. He snapped it menacingly outside the cage. "Take a bow, Tessie!"

Tessie had reached the point of no return. She did not bow. The light whip whistled through the air and just brushed over the part Frank Lane will be out on if the Cardinals fail to bring home a pennant by 1958. Tessie winked and then, playing their little game out, she bowed.

Gussie dived a hand in his coat pocket. "Nice Tessie!" he cried happily, holding out an apple. Tessie lifted her trunk and took the apple delicately in her mouth.

"I couldn't let her get away with that," said Gussie proudly. "Let her get away with it once and she'd never do a trick again. You got to let them know who's boss." Tessie munched the apple which, as she has learned, is awarded not for doing tricks promptly, but for being a little coy about it. No whip, no apple.

A little later, Gussie and Trudy Busch, with Adolphus and Beatrice Alice between them, sat atop the coach as it rolled along the roads of the great estate, through the deer park, waving to the tourists and the motorists passing by on the highway. They made a strikingly handsome picture, and the people who waved back at them smiled happily as if they saw themselves in Gussie, high on the coach and on top of the world. The Cardinals, to be sure, were not likely to win the pennant, but next year would be different. Ask Frank Lane. Or ask Tessie. (END)

Now—owners of all cameras
—from brownies to rollies—
can project color slides ...



BIG AS LIFE AND TWICE AS
NATURAL for only ... \$39.95



REALIST 620
2½ x 2½ PROJECTOR
for 25mm. foot!

Realist, Inc. is a subsidiary of Deere & Co., Inc., a Division of the General Motors Corporation, 220 North La Salle St., Chicago 2, Illinois.

be

A WINNER WITH THE
NEW, LONGER, TRUER,

WHITER BALL

PLAY THE NEW '57
WILSON STAFF



5000 THROUGH THE GOLFERS' CHOICE

Wilson Staff Wilson
Wilson Sporting Goods Co., Chicago, Ill.

Garcia Salt Water
MITCHELL

Spinning Reel
\$37.50

**TAKES
RECORD
FISH**

Send 25c for Garcia's NEW colorful 80-page Fishing Annual-Catalog

the **garcia** corporation
the nation's largest fishing tackle company
RODS • BELLS • LINES • LURES • BALANCED RIFLE • ACCESSORIES

not distant...but
**DIFFERENT
NOVA
SCOTIA**



Free—Award-winning
36-page color booklet

**NOVA SCOTIA
TRAVEL BUREAU**

P. O. Box 120, Halifax, Nova Scotia

Please send free literature to: 34-5-20-27

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... STATE.....



PIMLICO WEATHER VANE GETS NEWEST WINNER'S COLORS

SECOND ROUND

The Preakness gives Iron Liege a chance to prove his superiority and Bold Ruler an opportunity for revenge

by WHITNEY TOWER

JUDGING from the way the dice have been rolling for Calumet Farm this season—the stable has already earned \$600,000 since January 1—the gent in the white shirt perched atop the roof of the Members Clubhouse at Pimlico race track (as pictured in the Robert Riger drawing shown above) may well find himself with nothing much to do this Saturday afternoon. His specific job on Preakness Day each year is to climb aloft with paints and brushes just as the Big Race is going off. Then, as soon as the result becomes official, he hurriedly paints the colors of the winning owner's silks on the weather-vane jockey—a work of art which shifts lazily in the Maryland breezes until the same chromatic process is repeated the following year.

Last year, after Fabius had upset Derby winner Needles to take the 80th

Preakness, the Pimlico artist applied the familiar devil-red and blue colors of Calumet Farm for the fifth time. This Saturday (and I hear the television camera will zero in on this outdoor art show) if Calumet's Iron Liege can win the 81st Preakness the painter's climb to the rooftop will be merely to reassure himself that the devil-red and blue colors are sufficient for at least another year.

At this point neither Calumet Trainer Jimmy Jones nor Iron Liege—nor, for that matter, Jockey Willie Hartack—needs much in the way of further introduction. This remarkable trio coordinated their individual talents to win a sensational Kentucky Derby two weeks ago, and in the interval since Derby Day nothing has popped up in the cards to give even a vague hint that they shouldn't be able to carry it

all off the same way on Preakness Day.

Actually, the 81st Preakness will be no cinch for Calumet. In fact, with Iron Liege going it alone without assistance from stablemate Gen. Duke (who was withdrawn from the event when he pulled up lame five days before the race), the Derby winner may not even be the post-time favorite. One of the reasons is that the two people who obviously know Iron Liege's capabilities best—that is, Jones himself and Hartack—have both been putting out a strong signal ever since Derby Day to the effect that Iron Liege, for all his courageous accomplishments at Louisville, is still only the third-best 3-year-old in the land, third behind Gen. Duke and Bold Ruler. (Following these three Jones ranks Gallant Man, whose owner, Texan Ralph Lowe, announced last Sunday that he had decided not to enter him in the Preakness; Round Table, who has already shipped home to California; and then Barbezon.)

A number of past Preaknesses have turned out to be somewhat anticlimactic as the Derby winner bowls over the same opponents for the second straight time in a fortnight. Yet there should be nothing anticlimactic about this week's Preakness.

There are a number of points which must be taken up to explain this line of reasoning, for if you saw the Derby or even a blurred version of it on your television screen it must have been startlingly apparent that few races in a lifetime can produce such suspenseful melodrama in the final run to the wire.

DIFFERENT TACTICS

Of the nine Derby starters it seems probable that only Iron Liege, fourth-place Bold Ruler and fifth-place Gallant Hill will return for the second round. They may be joined in the starting gate by as many as seven—or as few as four—other colts who for one reason or other have deserved the trip to Pimlico.

It is dangerous to assume anything in advance of a horse race, but at the same time if anything is certain about this one it is that Federal Hill will run true to form: try to go on the lead from the gate and hold it as long as he can. Federal Hill, although nobody really thinks he can win over a mile and three-sixteenths (which is just a sixteenth of a mile shorter than the Derby distance), is the sort of puzzling colt who will always give his opposition fits. As one horseman put it recently, "You may not believe he'll carry his speed over a distance of ground, but at the same time you don't want

to give him the benefit of the doubt by allowing him to open up a long early lead on you. If you do he'll fool you one of these days by stealing the race."

Someone, then, is going to run with Federal Hill in this Preakness, and the notion here is that the someone will be Bold Ruler, who proved quite conclusively in the Derby that he runs only when he wants to, not necessarily when Jockey Eddie Arcaro wants him to. "We won't be trying to knock off Federal Hill during the first part of it," said Bold Ruler's trainer, Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons, last week, "but we learned in the Derby that Bold Ruler just wants to run his own race. He doesn't want to be messed around with at all. He doesn't like a hold on him the way Eddie had in the Derby. I think if you let this horse just lope along and run his own race he'll run back to the form he showed us all in the Wood and in Florida. I'm not scared he'll tire himself too much because I think with most good horses they'll go a little ways and rest themselves anyway."

BEST EFFORTS NEEDED

As for Iron Liege's Derby victory, it proved exactly what Jimmy Jones had said of him for days before the race: this colt is improving all the time. He is a beautiful free-runner who, like Bold Ruler, hardly relishes being rated back in the pack. He was, you remember, never worse than fourth at any time in the Derby, and it took a colt with tremendous will to run to be able to escape the trouble Federal Hill forced him into as they neared the quarter pole and still have something in reserve to fight off the challenge of Gallant Man.

If Iron Liege has kept up his steady rate of improvement he is going to be terribly tough to beat. But if Bold Ruler runs the race he is capable of, nobody will lick him this Saturday. On this one I'll have to echo the sentiments of Jimmy Jones, who early this week lifted his head out of the crying towel and moaned, "I'll be scared of him [Bold Ruler] until I see him run a bad race twice."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

3—Pat Bak 4—Doris C. Gmitter, 57 UP, 5—A. F. 7—Buckley 11—Cotton 12—AC, 13—G. M. 14—15—top 16—top 17—top 18—top 19—top 20—top 21—top 22—top 23—top 24—top 25—top 26—top 27—top 28—top 29—top 30—top 31—top 32—top 33—top 34—top 35—top 36—top 37—top 38—top 39—top 40—top 41—top 42—top 43—top 44—top 45—top 46—top 47—top 48—top 49—top 50—top 51—top 52—top 53—top 54—top 55—top 56—top 57—top 58—top 59—top 60—top 61—top 62—top 63—top 64—top 65—top 66—top 67—top 68—top 69—top 70—top 71—top 72—top 73—top 74—top 75—top 76—top 77—top 78—top 79—top 80—top 81—top 82—top 83—top 84—top 85—top 86—top 87—top 88—top 89—top 90—top 91—top 92—top 93—top 94—top 95—top 96—top 97—top 98—top 99—top 100—top 101—top 102—top 103—top 104—top 105—top 106—top 107—top 108—top 109—top 110—top 111—top 112—top 113—top 114—top 115—top 116—top 117—top 118—top 119—top 120—top 121—top 122—top 123—top 124—top 125—top 126—top 127—top 128—top 129—top 130—top 131—top 132—top 133—top 134—top 135—top 136—top 137—top 138—top 139—top 140—top 141—top 142—top 143—top 144—top 145—top 146—top 147—top 148—top 149—top 150—top 151—top 152—top 153—top 154—top 155—top 156—top 157—top 158—top 159—top 160—top 161—top 162—top 163—top 164—top 165—top 166—top 167—top 168—top 169—top 170—top 171—top 172—top 173—top 174—top 175—top 176—top 177—top 178—top 179—top 180—top 181—top 182—top 183—top 184—top 185—top 186—top 187—top 188—top 189—top 190—top 191—top 192—top 193—top 194—top 195—top 196—top 197—top 198—top 199—top 200—top 201—top 202—top 203—top 204—top 205—top 206—top 207—top 208—top 209—top 210—top 211—top 212—top 213—top 214—top 215—top 216—top 217—top 218—top 219—top 220—top 221—top 222—top 223—top 224—top 225—top 226—top 227—top 228—top 229—top 230—top 231—top 232—top 233—top 234—top 235—top 236—top 237—top 238—top 239—top 240—top 241—top 242—top 243—top 244—top 245—top 246—top 247—top 248—top 249—top 250—top 251—top 252—top 253—top 254—top 255—top 256—top 257—top 258—top 259—top 260—top 261—top 262—top 263—top 264—top 265—top 266—top 267—top 268—top 269—top 270—top 271—top 272—top 273—top 274—top 275—top 276—top 277—top 278—top 279—top 280—top 281—top 282—top 283—top 284—top 285—top 286—top 287—top 288—top 289—top 290—top 291—top 292—top 293—top 294—top 295—top 296—top 297—top 298—top 299—top 300—top 301—top 302—top 303—top 304—top 305—top 306—top 307—top 308—top 309—top 310—top 311—top 312—top 313—top 314—top 315—top 316—top 317—top 318—top 319—top 320—top 321—top 322—top 323—top 324—top 325—top 326—top 327—top 328—top 329—top 330—top 331—top 332—top 333—top 334—top 335—top 336—top 337—top 338—top 339—top 340—top 341—top 342—top 343—top 344—top 345—top 346—top 347—top 348—top 349—top 350—top 351—top 352—top 353—top 354—top 355—top 356—top 357—top 358—top 359—top 360—top 361—top 362—top 363—top 364—top 365—top 366—top 367—top 368—top 369—top 370—top 371—top 372—top 373—top 374—top 375—top 376—top 377—top 378—top 379—top 380—top 381—top 382—top 383—top 384—top 385—top 386—top 387—top 388—top 389—top 390—top 391—top 392—top 393—top 394—top 395—top 396—top 397—top 398—top 399—top 400—top 401—top 402—top 403—top 404—top 405—top 406—top 407—top 408—top 409—top 410—top 411—top 412—top 413—top 414—top 415—top 416—top 417—top 418—top 419—top 420—top 421—top 422—top 423—top 424—top 425—top 426—top 427—top 428—top 429—top 430—top 431—top 432—top 433—top 434—top 435—top 436—top 437—top 438—top 439—top 440—top 441—top 442—top 443—top 444—top 445—top 446—top 447—top 448—top 449—top 450—top 451—top 452—top 453—top 454—top 455—top 456—top 457—top 458—top 459—top 460—top 461—top 462—top 463—top 464—top 465—top 466—top 467—top 468—top 469—top 470—top 471—top 472—top 473—top 474—top 475—top 476—top 477—top 478—top 479—top 480—top 481—top 482—top 483—top 484—top 485—top 486—top 487—top 488—top 489—top 490—top 491—top 492—top 493—top 494—top 495—top 496—top 497—top 498—top 499—top 500—top 501—top 502—top 503—top 504—top 505—top 506—top 507—top 508—top 509—top 510—top 511—top 512—top 513—top 514—top 515—top 516—top 517—top 518—top 519—top 520—top 521—top 522—top 523—top 524—top 525—top 526—top 527—top 528—top 529—top 530—top 531—top 532—top 533—top 534—top 535—top 536—top 537—top 538—top 539—top 540—top 541—top 542—top 543—top 544—top 545—top 546—top 547—top 548—top 549—top 550—top 551—top 552—top 553—top 554—top 555—top 556—top 557—top 558—top 559—top 560—top 561—top 562—top 563—top 564—top 565—top 566—top 567—top 568—top 569—top 570—top 571—top 572—top 573—top 574—top 575—top 576—top 577—top 578—top 579—top 580—top 581—top 582—top 583—top 584—top 585—top 586—top 587—top 588—top 589—top 590—top 591—top 592—top 593—top 594—top 595—top 596—top 597—top 598—top 599—top 600—top 601—top 602—top 603—top 604—top 605—top 606—top 607—top 608—top 609—top 610—top 611—top 612—top 613—top 614—top 615—top 616—top 617—top 618—top 619—top 620—top 621—top 622—top 623—top 624—top 625—top 626—top 627—top 628—top 629—top 630—top 631—top 632—top 633—top 634—top 635—top 636—top 637—top 638—top 639—top 640—top 641—top 642—top 643—top 644—top 645—top 646—top 647—top 648—top 649—top 650—top 651—top 652—top 653—top 654—top 655—top 656—top 657—top 658—top 659—top 660—top 661—top 662—top 663—top 664—top 665—top 666—top 667—top 668—top 669—top 670—top 671—top 672—top 673—top 674—top 675—top 676—top 677—top 678—top 679—top 680—top 681—top 682—top 683—top 684—top 685—top 686—top 687—top 688—top 689—top 690—top 691—top 692—top 693—top 694—top 695—top 696—top 697—top 698—top 699—top 700—top 701—top 702—top 703—top 704—top 705—top 706—top 707—top 708—top 709—top 710—top 711—top 712—top 713—top 714—top 715—top 716—top 717—top 718—top 719—top 720—top 721—top 722—top 723—top 724—top 725—top 726—top 727—top 728—top 729—top 730—top 731—top 732—top 733—top 734—top 735—top 736—top 737—top 738—top 739—top 740—top 741—top 742—top 743—top 744—top 745—top 746—top 747—top 748—top 749—top 750—top 751—top 752—top 753—top 754—top 755—top 756—top 757—top 758—top 759—top 760—top 761—top 762—top 763—top 764—top 765—top 766—top 767—top 768—top 769—top 770—top 771—top 772—top 773—top 774—top 775—top 776—top 777—top 778—top 779—top 780—top 781—top 782—top 783—top 784—top 785—top 786—top 787—top 788—top 789—top 790—top 791—top 792—top 793—top 794—top 795—top 796—top 797—top 798—top 799—top 800—top 801—top 802—top 803—top 804—top 805—top 806—top 807—top 808—top 809—top 810—top 811—top 812—top 813—top 814—top 815—top 816—top 817—top 818—top 819—top 820—top 821—top 822—top 823—top 824—top 825—top 826—top 827—top 828—top 829—top 830—top 831—top 832—top 833—top 834—top 835—top 836—top 837—top 838—top 839—top 840—top 841—top 842—top 843—top 844—top 845—top 846—top 847—top 848—top 849—top 850—top 851—top 852—top 853—top 854—top 855—top 856—top 857—top 858—top 859—top 860—top 861—top 862—top 863—top 864—top 865—top 866—top 867—top 868—top 869—top 870—top 871—top 872—top 873—top 874—top 875—top 876—top 877—top 878—top 879—top 880—top 881—top 882—top 883—top 884—top 885—top 886—top 887—top 888—top 889—top 890—top 891—top 892—top 893—top 894—top 895—top 896—top 897—top 898—top 899—top 900—top 901—top 902—top 903—top 904—top 905—top 906—top 907—top 908—top 909—top 910—top 911—top 912—top 913—top 914—top 915—top 916—top 917—top 918—top 919—top 920—top 921—top 922—top 923—top 924—top 925—top 926—top 927—top 928—top 929—top 930—top 931—top 932—top 933—top 934—top 935—top 936—top 937—top 938—top 939—top 940—top 941—top 942—top 943—top 944—top 945—top 946—top 947—top 948—top 949—top 950—top 951—top 952—top 953—top 954—top 955—top 956—top 957—top 958—top 959—top 960—top 961—top 962—top 963—top 964—top 965—top 966—top 967—top 968—top 969—top 970—top 971—top 972—top 973—top 974—top 975—top 976—top 977—top 978—top 979—top 980—top 981—top 982—top 983—top 984—top 985—top 986—top 987—top 988—top 989—top 990—top 991—top 992—top 993—top 994—top 995—top 996—top 997—top 998—top 999—top 1000—top 1001—top 1002—top 1003—top 1004—top 1005—top 1006—top 1007—top 1008—top 1009—top 1010—top 1011—top 1012—top 1013—top 1014—top 1015—top 1016—top 1017—top 1018—top 1019—top 1020—top 1021—top 1022—top 1023—top 1024—top 1025—top 1026—top 1027—top 1028—top 1029—top 1030—top 1031—top 1032—top 1033—top 1034—top 1035—top 1036—top 1037—top 1038—top 1039—top 1040—top 1041—top 1042—top 1043—top 1044—top 1045—top 1046—top 1047—top 1048—top 1049—top 1050—top 1051—top 1052—top 1053—top 1054—top 1055—top 1056—top 1057—top 1058—top 1059—top 1060—top 1061—top 1062—top 1063—top 1064—top 1065—top 1066—top 1067—top 1068—top 1069—top 1070—top 1071—top 1072—top 1073—top 1074—top 1075—top 1076—top 1077—top 1078—top 1079—top 1080—top 1081—top 1082—top 1083—top 1084—top 1085—top 1086—top 1087—top 1088—top 1089—top 1090—top 1091—top 1092—top 1093—top 1094—top 1095—top 1096—top 1097—top 1098—top 1099—top 1100—top 1101—top 1102—top 1103—top 1104—top 1105—top 1106—top 1107—top 1108—top 1109—top 1110—top 1111—top 1112—top 1113—top 1114—top 1115—top 1116—top 1117—top 1118—top 1119—top 1120—top 1121—top 1122—top 1123—top 1124—top 1125—top 1126—top 1127—top 1128—top 1129—top 1130—top 1131—top 1132—top 1133—top 1134—top 1135—top 1136—top 1137—top 1138—top 1139—top 1140—top 1141—top 1142—top 1143—top 1144—top 1145—top 1146—top 1147—top 1148—top 1149—top 1150—top 1151—top 1152—top 1153—top 1154—top 1155—top 1156—top 1157—top 1158—top 1159—top 1160—top 1161—top 1162—top 1163—top 1164—top 1165—top 1166—top 1167—top 1168—top 1169—top 1170—top 1171—top 1172—top 1173—top 1174—top 1175—top 1176—top 1177—top 1178—top 1179—top 1180—top 1181—top 1182—top 1183—top 1184—top 1185—top 1186—top 1187—top 1188—top 1189—top 1190—top 1191—top 1192—top 1193—top 1194—top 1195—top 1196—top 1197—top 1198—top 1199—top 1200—top 1201—top 1202—top 1203—top 1204—top 1205—top 1206—top 1207—top 1208—top 1209—top 1210—top 1211—top 1212—top 1213—top 1214—top 1215—top 1216—top 1217—top 1218—top 1219—top 1220—top 1221—top 1222—top 1223—top 1224—top 1225—top 1226—top 1227—top 1228—top 1229—top 1230—top 1231—top 1232—top 1233—top 1234—top 1235—top 1236—top 1237—top 1238—top 1239—top 1240—top 1241—top 1242—top 1243—top 1244—top 1245—top 1246—top 1247—top 1248—top 1249—top 1250—top 1251—top 1252—top 1253—top 1254—top 1255—top 1256—top 1257—top 1258—top 1259—top 1260—top 1261—top 1262—top 1263—top 1264—top 1265—top 1266—top 1267—top 1268—top 1269—top 1270—top 1271—top 1272—top 1273—top 1274—top 1275—top 1276—top 1277—top 1278—top 1279—top 1280—top 1281—top 1282—top 1283—top 1284—top 1285—top 1286—top 1287—top 1288—top 1289—top 1290—top 1291—top 1292—top 1293—top 1294—top 1295—top 1296—top 1297—top 1298—top 1299—top 1300—top 1301—top 1302—top 1303—top 1304—top 1305—top 1306—top 1307—top 1308—top 1309—top 1310—top 1311—top 1312—top 1313—top 1314—top 1315—top 1316—top 1317—top 1318—top 1319—top 1320—top 1321—top 1322—top 1323—top 1324—top 1325—top 1326—top 1327—top 1328—top 1329—top 1330—top 1331—top 1332—top 1333—top 1334—top 1335—top 1336—top 1337—top 1338—top 1339—top 1340—top 1341—top 1342—top 1343—top 1344—top 1345—top 1346—top 1347—top 1348—top 1349—top 1350—top 1351—top 1352—top 1353—top 1354—top 1355—top 1356—top 1357—top 1358—top 1359—top 1360—top 1361—top 1362—top 1363—top 1364—top 1365—top 1366—top 1367—top 1368—top 1369—top 1370—top 1371—top 1372—top 1373—top 1374—top 1375—top 1376—top 1377—top 1378—top 1379—top 1380—top 1381—top 1382—top 1383—top 1384—top 1385—top 1386—top 1387—top 1388—top 1389—top 1390—top 1391—top 1392—top 1393—top 1394—top 1395—top 1396—top 1397—top 1398—top 1399—top 1400—top 1401—top 1402—top 1403—top 1404—top 1405—top 1406—top 1407—top 1408—top 1409—top 1410—top 1411—top 1412—top 1413—top 1414—top 1415—top 1416—top 1417—top 1418—top 1419—top 1420—top 1421—top 1422—top 1423—top 1424—top 1425—top 1426—top 1427—top 1428—top 1429—top 1430—top 1431—top 1432—top 1433—top 1434—top 1435—top 1436—top 1437—top 1438—top 1439—top 1440—top 1441—top 1442—top 1443—top 1444—top 1445—top 1446—top 1447—top 1448—top 1449—top 1450—top 1451—top 1452—top 1453—top 1454—top 1455—top 1456—top 1457—top 1458—top 1459—top 1460—top 1461—top 1462—top 1463—top 1464—top 1465—top 1466—top 1467—top 1468—top 1469—top 1470—top 1471—top 1472—top 1473—top 1474—top 1475—top 1476—top 1477—top 1478—top 1479—top 1480—top 1481—top 1482—top 1483—top 1484—top 1485—top 1486—top 1487—top 1488—top 1489—top 1490—top 1491—top 1492—top 1493—top 1494—top 1495—top 1496—top 1497—top 1498—top 1499—top 1500—top 1501—top 1502—top 1503—top 1504—top 1505—top 1506—top 1507—top 1508—top 1509—top 1510—top 1511—top 1512—top 1513—top 1514—top 1515—top 1516—top 1517—top 1518—top 1519—top 1520—top 1521—top 1522—top 1523—top 1524—top 1525—top 1526—top 1527—top 1528—top 1529—top 1530—top 1531—top 1532—top 1533—top 1534—top 1535—top 1536—top 1537—top 1538—top 1539—top 1540—top 1541—top 1542—top 1543—top 1544—top 1545—top 1546—top 1547—top 1548—top 1549—top 1550—top 1551—top 1552—top 1553—top 1554—top 1555—top 1556—top 1557—top 1558—top 1559—top 1560—top 1561—top 1562—top 1563—top 1564—top 1565—top 1566—top 1567—top 1568—top 1569—top 1570—top 1571—top 1572—top 1573—top 1574—top 1575—top 1576—top 1577—top 1578—top 1579—top 1580—top 1581—top 1582—top 1583—top 1584—top 1585—top 1586—top 1587—top 1588—top 1589—top 1590—top 1591—top 1592—top 1593—top 1594—top 1595—top 1596—top 1597—top 1598—top 1599—top 1600—top 1601—top 1602—top 1603—top 1604—top 1605—top 1606—top 1607—top 1608—top 1609—top 1610—top 1611—top 1612—top 1613—top 1614—top 1615—top 1616—top 1617—top 1618—top 1619—top 1620—top 1621—top 1622—top 1623—top 1624—top 1625—top 1626—top 1627—top 1628—top 1629—top 1630—top 1631—top 1632—top 1633—top 1634—top 1635—top 1636—top 1637—top 1638—top 1639—top 1640—top 1641—top 1642—top 1643—top 1644—top 1645—top 1646—top 1647—top 1648—top 1649—top 1650—top 1651—top 1652—top 1653—top 1654—top 1655—top 1656—top 1657—top 1658—top 1659—top 1660—top 1661—top 1662—top 1663—top 1664—top 1665—top 1666—top 1667—top 1668—top 1669—top 1670—top 1671—top 1672—top 1673—top 1674—top 1675—top 1676—top 1677—top 1678—top 1679—top 1680—top 1681—top 1682—top 1683—top 1684—top 1685—top 1686—top 1687—top 1688—top 1689—top 1690—top 1691—top 1692—top 1693—top 1694—top 1695—top 1696—top 1697—top 1698—top 1699—top 1700—top 1701—top 1702—top 1703—top 1704—top 1705—top 1706—top 1707—top 1708—top 1709—top 1710—top 1711—top 1712—top 1713—top 17

IT'S A
FACT

Upstream costs
enable bait to
drift back without
line drag.

IT'S A
FACT

NO
STRETCH
OF

GUDEBROD G-6 BRAIDED DACRON* LINES

help hook 'em with
a twist of the wrist

Catch more fish with finer diameter, no stretch and accurate casting G-6 Lines, including the new, black, strong, camouflage action Trolling Line "Blue Spots". All popular sizes available in bait casting, spinning, squidging and trolling lines.

*Dacron Polyester Fiber

OTHER TOP
QUALITY LINES

Gudebrod Nylon Baitcasting - G-3 Braided Nylon Spinning
G-3 Line Trotters - Gudebrod Nylon Fly Line - G-4 Mono-
filament - Gudebrod Nylon Trolling - Gudebrod Nylon Carp Lines

FREE WEATHER FORECASTER

Mail-order paper on cloud formations shows how to tell good weather
for fishing. Write: Dept. 4-5327



GUDEBROD

BROS. SILK CO., INC.

Established 1946

"FIRST IN LINE FOR BETTER FISHING"



Fishing
Skiing
Cruising

name your fun! Lone Star's crowd-
pleasing 16' aluminum HOLIDAY is
designed for just such versatility!
Roomy 11' cockpit for deck chairs,
cooking gear; 7 cu. ft. storage locker.
Standard double motor bracket.
Weather-tight canopy also available.
\$995* at your Lone Star dealer's. 21
other models from \$195 to \$2195*.

COMPACT
ROAD SCOUT
trailer (for 16
10' outboards)



Only \$279*
plus Fed. & Tax

WRITE FOR FREE "WONDERFUL WORLD" CATALOG

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Lone Star Boats

1905 E. Main Street Grand Prairie, Texas

*168 plans in Grand Prairie, Texas or Bloomington, Indiana

ALL HAIL, CORNELL

Sometimes-turbulent Cayuga was smooth as a millpond for the Carnegie Cup Regatta—and the Big Red crew stroked to a record victory over Yale

by DON PARKER

ADRENCHING, overnight rain melted the wind on Cayuga last Saturday for the Carnegie Cup Regatta and, when the freshman seconds started down the willow-lined inlet to the course on the sprawling lake, only the whirlpools from the bite of eight oars marred the glassy calm of the water.

"I've never seen it so smooth," said Georges Coate, the Cornell trainer. "The times should be fast today." He stood on the ramp which led from the Cornell boathouse down to the water and looked after the fast-disappearing eights gliding around the bend. He was deeply tanned, his black hair flecked with silver at the temples. He spoke of the crews in a soft French accent, which had not seen Paris in 25 years.

"These kids—you don't know what they go through in this sport. I'm a trainer. I've been a trainer so long that the kids call me Uncle George. I've worked on the football players, the lacrosse players, Rugby—anything you want—but nobody takes the physical beating an oarsman takes. He dies twice in every race. The first time at the quarter-mile he's spent and his lungs are burning from the initial effort of overcoming the inertia of a 60-foot shell. He wishes he could slump over his oar, but somehow he reaches down deep inside and comes up with new life. He settles to the stroke, maybe 30 or 31 a minute. The rhythm helps. He revives. He dies again in that last sprint for the finish. The coxswain steps up the stroke to maybe 35 or 37, maybe even 40. The other boats are pulling up steadily. This is the painful death. The stroke steps up, and the other seven oars meet it. He is part of

a human machine and, if he can't keep the stroke, the machine breaks down. He is dead, but somehow, subconsciously, the instinct wrought from nine months of training takes over and he meets the oar's cruel demand. And finally he takes the last stroke, and the shell glides across the finish line and he slumps, utterly exhausted, knowing he has nothing left, that he could not have stroked once more. He gulps hard for air to cool his lungs, while the muscles in his arms and legs quiver uncontrollably. This is a magnificent athlete who has given everything in his body to the race. I'm the fencing coach here and I should be loyal to my own sport, but these crewmen—you just can't help admiring them."

Uncle George had been talking a long time. The freshman seconds were sweeping up the inlet toward the boathouse, their race over.

Someone on the dock called out for the winner. "Cornell: 5:08," was the answer. "Good time," murmured Uncle George. "It will be fast this afternoon. Maybe a day for a record."

By 2:30 the crews were hauling their shells to the water. Cornell, Yale, Princeton, and their specially invited guest, Syracuse. Cornell, with seven oars and a coxswain, back with its 1956 Intercollegiate Rowing Association championship boat, was the favorite. Yale, with four oars and the cox held over from the Olympic championship boat, was expected to be the toughest competition for the Big Red.

The freshmen went out first. Yale won by 2½ lengths. "Cornell caught two crabs in the last quarter mile," said Uncle George. "You know what a

THE ALL-SENIOR CORNELL CREW STREAKS ACROSS THE FINISH LINE A FULL LENGTH AHEAD TO



crab is in rowing? It can lose you anywhere from half a length to a length. It occurs when an oar goes in the water at an angle. The blade heads right for the bottom. At 20 miles an hour the force is so great that the upward swing of the oar handle can knock a man right out of the boat."

The jayvee crews went off at 3:30. Cornell won easily. Yale was second.

Now it was time for the big race for the Carnegie Cup. The winner, everyone agreed, would be the best crew in the country. The IRA referee Clifford (Tippy) Goes, said that even the fourth boat home would be a good crew, for these were the best in the East, if not the country.

Cornell and Princeton had magnificent starts. The two shells shot out stroke for stroke and had gained almost a length over Yale and Syracuse by the time they settled to their pace.

With a half mile to go over the two-mile course, Yale, in third place, stepped up to a 35. Cornell, by this time, had a length of open water on The Blue. Yale moved out, passed Princeton and began pulling up on Cornell, but it was too late. At the finish, Cornell still had a full length on the Olympic champs and had indicated pretty decisively that the Big Red crew is the best in the country.

In winning, Cornell also became the first crew ever to break 10 minutes on Cayuga in a regatta in three-quarters of a century of racing on the lake. The winning time was 9:58.2. Yale was clocked in 10:02.2, which broke the old course record of 10:07.

Back at the bouthouse after the race, raspy-voiced Tippy Goes, an old Syracuse coxswain, was pumping hands and telling everyone within shouting distance that the Cornell team reminded him of the crews he used to cox "back in 1911, '12, '13 and '14. Not as tough maybe, but damned near."

Uncle George, standing close by, said: "From him that's praise. Nobody ever gets as good as an oldtimer, until they become oldtimers. This rowing—it never leaves you. Once you get it in your blood, you'll want to be buried in a single scull." (END)

DEFEAT THE 1936 MELBOURNE CHAMPIONS



FISHING IS JUST PART OF THE FUN STORY

AT Sun Valley

(IDAMO)

... but a big part it is! Fishing's never finer than what you'll find in the nearby lakes and streams—and you can round out your summer holiday with golf, swimming, outdoor ice skating, sheet and trap shooting, horseback riding, dining, dancing and really living. One suggestion—why not make your plans now?

OWNED AND OPERATED BY
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

for reservations:

Address Mr. Winston McGee, Manager, Sun Valley, Idaho (or phone Sun Valley 3311) or Union Pacific Railroad, Room 2395, Omaha 2, Nebr., or see your local travel agent.

They DRESSED FORMAL for this "TURKEY SHOOT" with

Crosmen Pellguns

Smart new "after dinner" entertainment idea! Real shooting matches right in your home! Sider, you drive, quiet shooting with top-accuracy Crosmen Pellguns. Controlled range and power for limited areas. (The "Turkey" is a colorful new Crosmen Fun Target.) Exciting fun for family and guests. Find out from your sporting goods dealer.

FREE! New colorful 32-page Gun Book. Write Crosmen Arms Co., Inc., Dept. S4-S, Fairport, N. Y.

COMPLETE HOME SHOOTING SETS

Shootin's 3 Times MORE FUN with **Crosmen**

World's largest producer of pellet rifles and pistols Available in Canada

POWER WITHOUT POWDER® **PELLGUNS®**

Next to a Fish's Mouth . . .

THIS IS THE BEST PLACE FOR YOUR BAIT

My Spinn' Caddy

designed especially for spin fishermen

Carry all your spinning gear in one handy box. Tackle stored in glass compartments of positive fit. Ten colorful plastic boxes, 30 built-in compartments, real wall, and partitioned bottom. Sturdy gauge plastic coated aluminum. 14"x2 1/2"x4 1/2". Only 3 lbs.

No. 330E

FALLS CITY DIVISION
Stratton & Terragosa Co., Inc.
P. O. BOX 1289, LOUISVILLE, KY.

The World's Largest Manufacturer of Tackle Boxes and Minnow Buckets

The Treatise of
FISHING
WITH AN ANGLE

A new rendering by
ALFRED DUGGAN

"I offer here a true rendition, into modern English, of Dame Juliana Berners' famous *Treatise*. She wrote in the London English of her day, where punctuation was a signal to stop for breath when reading aloud; this, and

the fact that some of her phrases have vanished from the language, has forced me to choose, occasionally, between alternatives. The precise interpretation of her trout flies I have left for detailed discussion in Part III"—A.D.

SOLOMON in his parables says that a good spirit makes a flourishing age; that is, a fair age and a long one. And since that is so I ask this question: which are the means and the causes that induce in a man a merry spirit? Truly, to the best of my belief, it seems they are good sport and honest games, which bring joy to man without any repentance afterwards. From this it follows that good sport and honest games are a cause of man's fair age and long life. Therefore now I will choose, out of four good sports and honest games—that is to say, hunting, hawking, fishing, and wildfowling. The best in my simple opinion is the form of fishing called angling with a rod, line and hook. Of this I shall treat as fully as my simple intelligence will allow, both for the reason of Solomon given above and because medicine teaches as follows:

Si tibi deficiant medici, meriti tibi fiant

Hoc tria—sensus iacta, labor, et moderata dieta.

That is to say: If a man lacks a leech and medicine he shall make these three things his leech and his medicine, and he shall need no other; the first is a merry thought, the second is work (but not too exhausting), the third is a reasonable diet. First, then, a man who would have merry thoughts and a glad spirit must avoid contrary company and places of debate where he might have occasions of melancholy. If he wants work, but not too exhausting, to please himself he must choose a pleasant occupation without study, pensiveness or travel which will rejoice his heart

and delight his spirit. If he wishes to eat and drink in moderation he must avoid all rowdy places, which encourage overeating and sickness, and he must frequent places where fresh air whets the appetite, and he must eat nourishing, easily digested food.

NOW I shall describe these sports and games to find the best of them as well as I can; although that right noble and full worthy prince the Duke of York, late called the master of game, has already described the pleasure of hunting as I think to describe it and the other sports as well.

Hunting is in my opinion too exhausting. For the hunter must ever follow his hounds, traveling and sweating full force. He blows his horn until his lips blister. What he thinks to be a hare turns out to be a hedgehog, thus he is angry and confused. In the evening he comes home rain-beaten and scratched, his clothes torn, wet-shod and muddy, with some of his hounds lost, others overdriven. Such griefs come to the hunter, with others that I dare not report, for fear of angering lovers of the chase. So it seems to me that this is not the best sport of the four.

It seems to me that the sport of hawking is also exhausting and trying to the temper. For often the falconer loses his hawk, just as the hunter loses his hounds; then his sport and pleasure are gone. Often he shouts and whistles until he has a horrid thirst. His hawk sits on a branch



AN ARTIST, MUCH LATER, THUS PICTURED DAME JULIANA BERNERS

and ignores his orders; when he wants her to fly she hathes; with misfeeling she may have fits, swelling of the head, hard chalklike dung or many other diseases that bring sudden death to hawks. This proves that hawking is not the best sport of the four.

The sport of wildfowling seems to me very dull. For in winter the fowler cannot do well except in the coldest and hardest weather; which is unpleasant, for when he wishes to visit his snares he cannot for the cold. He makes many traps and snares, but he does very poorly. At morning he must walk through the dew and get wet to the tail. I could raise many more objections, but fear of giving offense prevents me. So it seems to me that hunting and hawking and wildfowling are all so exhausting and painful that not one of them will induce in a man a merry spirit; which according to the said parable of Solomon is the cause of a long life.

It follows then without doubt that the best sport must be fishing with an angle. For every other kind of fishing is also exhausting and painful, often making folk wet and cold, which has been seen frequently to bring serious illness. But the angler need suffer no cold nor disease nor annoyance, unless he brings it on himself. For he may not lose at the most but a line or a hook, of which he may have plenty of his own making, as this simple Treatise shall teach him. Even then his loss is not serious. He may have no other annoyance, unless a fish break away after taking

the hook, or he catches nothing, which are not serious annoyances. If he does not catch one fish he will catch another, so long as he follows the teaching of this Treatise; unless indeed there is nothing in the water. Even then he has a wholesome walk and is happy at his ease in the fresh air, sweet with the scent of meadow flowers, which gives him an appetite. He hears the melodious harmony of birds; he sees the young swans, herons, ducks, coots, and many other birds with their broods. This seems to me better than all the noise of hounds, the blasts of horns, and the bird-calls, that hunters, falconers, and wildfowlers can make.

If the angler catches fish no one is happier in spirit than he. Also whoever wishes to go angling must rise early, which is good for man in this way, that is to say, good for his soul for it shall make him holy; and his body healthy by making him whole; also it shall increase his goods for it shall make him rich. As the old English proverb has it: "Who rises early shall be holy, healthy, and happy."

THUS I have proved, as I set out to do, that the sport and game of angling is the very thing to induce in a man a merry spirit; which according to the said parable of Solomon and the said medical doctrine will give him a flourishing life and a long one. Therefore to all you are virtuous, gentle, and freeborn I write and make this simple Treatise following, by which you may learn the full craft of angling to enjoy yourselves whenever you wish; to the intent that your old age may be the more flourishing and the longer to endure.

If you would be skilled in angling you must first learn how to make your tackle: that is to say, your rod, and your lines of various colors. After that you must know how to angle; in what part of the water, how deep, at what time of day, for what kind of fish, in what weather; how many obstacles there are to this kind of fishing called angling, and especially what bait to use for each kind of fish in every month of the year; also how to make your hants breed, where you shall find them and how you shall keep them; and the most skilled art of all, how to make your hooks, of steel or of osmund, some to be dubbed and some for the float and the ground bait. You shall hereafter find all these things expressed openly to your knowledge.

Here I shall teach you how to make your rod skillfully. You shall cut, between Michaelmas and Candlemas (September and February), a fair staff a fathom and a half long (9 feet) and as thick as your arm, of hazel, willow, or ash. Heat it in a hot oven and straighten it. Then let it cool and dry for a month. Then bind it tightly with a "cockshoat cord" (the cord used in making cockshoats or nets to catch birds), and bind it to a form or to a good straight tree. Then take a plumber's wire, even and straight and sharp at one end. Heat the sharp end in a charcoal fire until it is white-hot. Then burn through the staff with it, always keeping straight in the pithe, making a hole at each end until they meet. Then turn the lower end with a little spit for roasting herbs, and with other spits each bigger than the last, and the biggest last of all so that you make your hole tapering.

Then let it lie still to cool for two days.

Unbind the cockshoat cord and let the stuff dry in the smoke of the house roof until it is dry through and through.

In the same season take a fair yard of green hazel and heat it to make it even and straight, and let it dry with the staff. When they are both dry, fit the yard into the hole in the staff, until it is halfway up.

Then, to finish the other half, which will be the crop, continued

take a fair shoot of blackthorn, crab-tree, medlar, or juniper, cut in the same season and well dried and straightened; and bind both crop and staff neatly, so that the crop enters accurately into the hole in the staff.

Then shave your staff until it tapers to the top.

Then put at each end of your staff a ferrule of iron or laton (*an alloy something between brass and pewter*) in the neatest way, with a spike in the lower end fastened with a split pin, so that you may take the crop in and out. Then set the crop a hand's breadth within the upper end of the staff, in such a way that the crop is as big there as in any place above. Then bind the crop with a line of six hairs down to the binding on the staff, tying the binding fast at the top with a loop to fasten the fishing line.

Thus you will have a rod so secret that you may go walking with it and no one will know its purpose. It will be light and handy to fish with whenever you desire; and to make it easier here is a figure as an example.

(Here follows a crude drawing, its lines so thickened by the clumsy engraving tool as to make it useless as a blueprint.)

Imagine a ball suspended on a thin stick as seen in the picture. The stick must be exactly like the one in the picture as an example.



First, take a line made of three parts, or more, if three is not enough, and make it as long as you wish. Then cut it into three parts, and make it as long as you wish.

AFTER you have thus made your rod you must learn to color your horsehair lines in this manner: From the tail of a white horse take hair, the longest and finest you can find; and the rounder it is, the better. Divide it into six parts, so that you may color each part a different color. The colors are yellow, green, brown, tawny, russet and dusk color.

To make your hair a good green color do thus: Take a quart of small ale and put it in a little pan, and put in it half a pound of alum. Put your hair in, and let it boil gently for half an hour. Then take out your hair and let it dry. Then take a pottle (about a half gallon) of water and put it in a pan, and put in two handfuls of weld (greenweed or dyer's weed, *Reseda luteola*), and press it with a tilstone, and let it boil gently for half an hour. When the scum is yellow put in your hair with half a pound of copperas beaten to powder, and let it boil

"half a myle way" (*the time it takes to walk half a mile, about 10 minutes*). Set it down to cool for five or six hours. Then take out the hair and dry it.

It is then the finest green there is for the water. The more copperas you use the better, or you may use verdigris instead.

In another way you may make a brighter green, thus: Steep your hair in a wood cask the color of light lead, and then put it in old weld as I have said before, except that you do not add either copperas or verdigris.

To make your hair yellow dress it with alum as I have said before, and afterwards with weld, without copperas or verdigris.

To make another yellow: Take a pottle of small ale, and press three handfuls of walnut leaves and put them in. Put in your hair until the color is as deep as you want it.

To make russet hair: Take a pint of strong lye and half a pound of soot and a little juice of walnut leaves and a quart (*or a quarter of a pound?*) of alum, and put them all together and boil them well. When it is cold put in your hair, until it is as dark as you wish to have it.

To make a brown color: Take a pound of soot and a quart of ale, and steep in it as many walnut leaves as you can. When they turn black take it off the fire. Put in it your hair, and let it lie until it is as brown as you wish.

To make another brown: Take strong ale and soot and mix them together. Put in your hair for two days and two nights, and it will be a right good color.

To make a tawny color: Take lime and water and put them together. Put your hair in for four or five hours. Take it out and put it in tanner's ooze (*the liquor of tawber*) for a day. It will be as fine a tawny color as you will need.

The sixth part of your hair you will keep white, for use with the dubbed hook in fishing for trout and grayling, and for small lines to rye for roach and dace.

("Rye" in this sense is not found in any other document. It may refer to some particular method of fishing, or it may be a misprint for "try.")

When your hair is thus colored you must know for which water in which seasons they shall serve.

Green in all clear water from April to September.

Yellow in all clear water from September to November, for it looks like the weed and other grasses in the rivers when they are in flood.

Russet serves all through the winter

to the end of April, both in rivers and in pools or lakes.

Brown serves for black and stagnant water, in rivers and other places.

Tawny for heathy or marshy waters.

NOW you must make your lines in this way. First see that you have an instrument, as in the figure shown following. Take your hair, and from the small end cut a full handful or more, because these tapering ends are not strong or sure. Turn your hair from the top to the tail, and divide it all into three parts. At one end make three separate plaits of the three parts, at the other end plait them all into one. Put the single plait into the end of your instrument that has a single cleft, and set the other end fast with your wedge, about four fingers shorter than the full extent of the hair. Twine each strand the same way, exactly alike, and fasten them in three clusters. Then take out the other end from the cleft. Twine it in the same direction, then strain it a little and knot it so that it will not come undone. And that is good.

Here is a figure of your instrument, to show you how to make it. It is all made from wood, except the bolt underneath, which is iron.



When you have so many of the plaits as you suppose to suffice for the longi of a river, three or four plaits (three copperas) or a short line, or a half

(The basic idea is a ball about the length of a horsehair, with at one end a cleft knob for firing one end of the hair; at the other end there seems to be a little wheel, by which all the hairs could be twisted together.)

The result is clear enough: a triple line made by plaiting three separate strands of horsehair, each hair first doubled (tip to root.)

When you have as many lengths as you think you will need, tie them together with a water knot or a duckess knot, cutting off the spare ends a straw's breadth from the knot. Thus you will make your line fair and fine, and safe for any kind of fish. And because you should know both the water knot and the duckess knot, here is a picture of them.

(But in fact the illustration is lacking.)

You must understand that the most difficult task in making your tackle is to make the hooks. To make them you need proper files, thin and sharp and beaten small; a semiclamp of iron; a

bender; a pair of long and small tongs; a hard thick knife; an anvil and a little hammer.

For small fish, make your hooks from the smallest steel needles of square section that you can find, in this way: Put the needle in a red charcoal fire until it is as red as the fire. Then take it out and let it cool, and it will be well enough tempered to be filed. Then raise the barb with your knife, and sharpen the point. Then temper the work again, or it will break in the bending. Then bend it, as in the bend shown in the illustration.

(Again, the illustration is lacking.)

In the same way you make greater hooks from greater needles, such as embroiderer's needles, or tailor's, or shoemaker's spear points. Shoemaker's brads are best for big fish. They must all bend at the point when tested, or they will be no good. When the hook is bent bend the other end flat, and file it smooth lest it fray your line. Then put it in the fire again, and work it to an easy red heat. Then quench it suddenly in water, and it will be hard and strong.

To know your instruments, let them be as shown here. (See drawing, right.)

When you have thus made your hooks you set them on your line, in appropriate size and strength, like this: Take thin red silk, doubled for a big hook, but do not plait it. For small hooks it should be single. Bind the line thickly round the end of your hook for a straw's breadth; then set your hook and bind it with the same silk for two-thirds of its length, but when you reach the third part turn back your silk and bind it double. Tuck the end of the silk in at the hole two or three times, binding it fast each time around the shank of your hook. Wet the binding and draw it tight. See that your line is always fixed inside the bend of the hook, not outside. Then cut off all loose ends as close as you can.

You already know which size of hook to use for each kind of fish. Now I shall tell you how many hairs you need in your line for each kind of fish. You fish for the minnow with a line of one hair; for the growing roach, the bleak, the gudgeon and the ruff with a line of two hairs; for the dace and the great roach with a line of three hairs; for the large perch, the flounder, and the small bream with a line of four hairs; for the chub, the grown bream, the tench and the eel with six hairs; for the small trout, the grayling, the barbel, and the great chub with nine hairs; for the great trout with 12 hairs; for the

salmon with 15 hairs. For the pike use a copper trace, colored brown with the brown dye already described, and armed with a wire; as I shall tell you later when speaking of pike.

Your lines should be weighted with lead, the nearest weight at least a foot

4) With a minnow as live bait, without weight or float for trout.

5) With a fly on a line of one or two hairs, for roach and dace.

6) With an artificial fly for trout and grayling.

The first and the most important

re in figure point ap.



Whan pe haue made thus your hokis: thanne must pe set thepm on your lynes accordyng in grettesse & strenght in this wyse. ¶ pe shall take smalle reede silke. & pf it bi

from the hook, and the weight in keeping with the size of your line. There are three ways of weighting a running ground line. For the float on a lying ground line, 10 weights joined together; for the running ground line, nine or 10 small ones. The float should be so heavy that the least nibble from a fish will pull it under the water. Remember to make your weights round and smooth so that they do not catch on stones or weeds. To understand them better see this illustration. (See drawing, page 76.)

Make your floats like this: Take a fair cork, clean and with few holes, and bore through it with a small hot iron. Put a straight quill upright in the hole, remembering that the bigger the float the bigger the quill and the bigger the hole. Shape the float so that it is broad in the middle and tapers at each end, especially the lower end, as in the picture here. Smooth it on a grindstone or with a tilestone.

The float for a line of one hair is no bigger than a pea, for two hairs a bean, for 12 hairs a walnut, and so in proportion. (See drawing, page 77.) Every line except a ground line needs a float, and so does the running ground line; but not the lying ground line.

Now that I have taught you how to make all your tackle I shall tell you how to angle. There are six ways of angling.

1) On the bottom for trout and other fish.

2) On the bottom by an arch, or near piles where the tide ebbs and flows for bleak, roach, and dace.

3) With a float for any kind of fish.

point in angling is to keep always away from the water, out of sight of the fish. Either stand well back, or else behind a bush, so that the fish do not see you; if they see you they will not bite. Also see that as far as possible you do not shadow the water, for such a thing will soon frighten the fish; and if a fish has been frightened he will not bite for a long time afterwards.

You should angle on the bottom, with your hook running or lying on the bottom for all fish that feed on the bottom. For all fish that feed above the bottom, you should angle to them in the middle of the water or somewhat beneath or somewhat above. Always remember that the bigger the fish the nearer the bottom he lies, and the smaller the fish the higher he swims.

The third point is that when the fish bites you must be neither too soon nor too late with your strike; you must wait until the bait is fairly in the fish's mouth and then wait no longer. This is for bottom-fishing. When you see your float pulled gently down, or moved gently in the water, then strike. Take care that you never strike too strongly for the strength of your line.

If you have the luck to strike a great fish with light tackle you must lead him in the water and tire him there until he is drowned and overcome, and then you may take him in any way you can. Ever beware of holding above the strength of your line, and as far as possible do not let the fish come out on your line's end straight from you, but keep him always under the rod and

continued

hold him always straight; so that your line may sustain and bear his leaps and plunges with the help of your crop, and of your hand.

Now I shall tell you in what place in the water you shall angle. Angle in a pool or in any deep standing water. In a pool there is no need to look for deep places; for a pool is only a prison for fish, where they live for the most part in hanger like prisoners; and therefore there is little skill in taking them.

In a river you should angle in every deep place where the bottom is clear, such as gravel or clay, without mud or weeds. Angle especially where there is an eddy, or good cover for fish, such as a hollow bank, or great roots of trees, or long weeds floating above in the water where the fish may hide themselves at certain times when they choose. Good places are deep stiff streams, waterfalls or weirs, and in floodgates or millraces. Other good places are in still water by the bank, with the stream running near, and a clear bottom, and in any place where you see fish rising or feeding.

Now you shall know at what time of day you should angle. From the beginning of May into September the biting time is early in the morning, from 4 to 8; and in the afternoon from 4 to 8, but this is not so good as in the morning and if it is a cold whistling wind and a dark lowering day; for always a dark day is much better to angle in than a clear one. From the beginning of September until the end of April angle at any time of the day.

Note that in pools many fish bite best in the noontide.

If at any time of the day you see trout or grayling leap, angle to them with the artificial fly appropriate to the month. And where the water ebbs and flows, the fish will bite some places at the ebb and other places at the flood. After this they rest behind piles and arches of bridges and such places.

The most favorable weather is a dark lowering day with a soft wind, as I said above. In summer a burning hot day is useless, but from September to April a fair sunny day is a very good time to angle. And if the wind in that season has any east in it, the weather is not good for angling; and when there is a great wind, when it snows, rains or hails, or is a tempest such as thunder or lightning, or sultry hot weather, then also angling is bad.

There are 12 impediments that can cause a man to take no fish, apart from casual bad luck. The first is wrong or badly made tackle. The second is wrong or bad bait. The third is to angle when the fish are not biting. The fourth is if the fish have been frightened by sight of a man. The fifth is if the water is very thick, either white or red, from recent flood. The sixth is if it is too cold for the fish to stir. The seventh is

to Michaelmas, at which time you should angle for him with these baits if you can get hold of them. At the beginning and end of the season with a red worm, and also with the grub that breeds on dunghills and especially with a sovereign bait you find breeding on the water dock. The salmon does not bite on the bottom, but at the float. You may sometimes take him, but it happens very seldom, with an artificial

And for the more understandinge to thep here is figure.

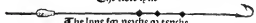
The grounde lpe tennpge



The grounde lpe lpege.



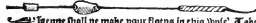
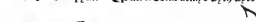
The float lpe



The lpe for perche or tenche.



The lpe for a pike: Plabe. Cooke armpd wth wyre



The lpe shall be make your floate in this wyse. Take a lpe cooke that is cleve without many holes, and bore it

if it is too hot. The eighth if it is raining. The ninth if it is snowing or hailing. The tenth if there is a tempest. The eleventh, gales. The twelfth if the wind is in the east; and that is worst, because generally then the fish will not bite, either in winter or summer. West or north winds are good, but the south wind is the best.

I have told you how to make your tackle, and how to fish with it under all circumstances. Now make sure that you know what bait to use for every manner of fish in every month of the year, which is the chief art in the thing. Unless you know the right bait to use all the other craft you have learned will be useless, for you cannot bring a hook to the fish's mouth without a bait. Here follow the correct baits for every kind of fish in every month.

Because the salmon is the most stately fish that any man can angle for in fresh water I propose to begin with him. The salmon is a gentle fish, but cumbersome to take. Usually he is found only in the deep places of great rivers; and for the most part he keeps in midstream, so that a man cannot get at him. He is in season from March

fly when he is leaping, in the same way as you take trout or grayling. The above are well-proved baits for salmon.

We shall speak next of the trout, because he is a very dainty fish and also a very greedy biter. He is in season from March to Michaelmas. He is found on a clean gravel bottom and in a running stream. You may angle for him at all times with a running or lying ground line; except in leaping time, when you use an artificial fly. Use a running line early in the day, and a float later. In March angle for him with a minnow, hung on your hook by its other end, without float or weight; draw the minnow up and down in the stream until you feel the trout fast hooked. At the same time angle for him with a ground line with a red worm as the most certain bait. In April use the same baits and also the lamprey, called Seven Eyes. (The lamprey was frequently called Seven Eyes from the placing of its gills.) Use also the caterpillar that breeds in great trees and the red snail. In May use the stone fly and the grub under the cow turd and the silkworm, and the bait that breeds on a fern leaf. In June take the great red

worm and nip off its head, and put it on your hook with a caddis worm before. In July take the great red worm and the caddis worms together. In August take a flesh fly and the great red worm and hacon fat, and bind them about your hook. In September take the red worm and the minnow, and in October the same; they are excellent for trout at any time of the year. From April to September the trout is leaping. Then angle for him with an artificial fly according to the month. You will find these artificial flies listed at the end of this Treatise, under the appropriate month.

The grayling, also called umber, is delicious to eat. You may take him as you do the trout. These are his baits:

In March and April, the red worm.

In May the green worm, a little ringed worm, the grub on the dock leaf and the hawthorn worm.

In June the bait you find between the wood and the hark of an oak.

In July the bait that breeds on a fern leaf, and the great red worm. Nip off the head of the great red worm, and put a caddis worm on your hook before it.

In August the red worm and the dock worm.

And all the year after the red worm.

The barbel is pleasant to eat, but indigestible, and sometimes dangerous. The eating of it often leads to a fever, and if eaten raw it has frequently proved fatal.

In March and April take fresh cheese, lay it on a board, and cut it into small squares as long as your hook. Then with a candle burn it at the point of your hook until yellow. Bind it on the hook with arrowmaker's silk and roughen the surface to resemble a wood louse. This is a good bait all through the summer.

In May and June take the hawthorn worm and the great red worm. Nip off the head and put on the hook before them a caddis worm. This is a good bait.

In July take the red worm chiefly, together with the hawthorn worm. Take also the water dock-leaf worm and the hornet grub together.

In August and for the rest of the year take equal parts of sheep's tallow and soft cheese, and a little honey, and grind or press them together. Moisten the mixture until tough. Add a little flour and make up into small pellets. This is a good bait for bottom-fishing; but make sure it is heavy enough to sink, or it will be no use.

The carp is a dainty fish, but there are few in England, and therefore I

shall discuss them briefly. He is a difficult fish to take, being so strongly armed in the mouth that weak tackle will not hold him. I myself know little about the right bait, and I am reluctant to write more than I know by experience; but I have been told on good authority, and have read in trustworthy books, that the minnow and the red worm are good baits for carp throughout the year.

THE chub is a stately fish, and his head is a dainty morsel to eat. No other fish has such strong scales to armor his body. Because he is a strong biter there are many baits for him.

In March fish the hestom with a red worm, for commonly he will bite on the bottom at all times of year if he is hungry.

In April use the ditch grub that breeds in trees, the worm you find between the bark and the wood of an oak, the red worm, and young frogs with their feet cut off. Also the stone fly, the grub under the cow turd, and the red snail.

In May put together on your hook the grub that breeds on the oser leaf

that breeds in a dunghill and a big grasshopper.

In July use the grasshopper and the bumblebee from the meadow; also young bees and young hornets; also a big-brindled fly found on paths in meadows, and the fly found on asphills.

In August use wortworms and maggots, and continue using them up to Michaelmas. In September the red worm, and any other baits you can find, such as cherries, tender young mice without hair, and the honeycomb.

The bream is a noble fish, and good to eat. Angle for him from March to August with a red worm; afterwards with a butterfly and a green fly, and with a bait you find among green reeds, and a bait that breeds in the hark of a dead tree. For young bream use maggots. For the rest of the year use the red worm and, in rivers, brown bread. There are other baits, but they are not easy, and therefore I shall pass over them.

A tench is a good fish, who heals other fish if they come to him when wounded. (*It was believed that the grease on the skin of a tench was a healing ointment; wounded fish were alleged*

All maner lyne that ben not for the groude muſt haue ſto
to. And the rennyng groude lyne muſt haue a ſtoce. The ly
nge groude lyne wythout ſtoce.



NOW I haue teynde pou to make all poue haenaps. He-
re I will tell pou how ye shall angle. Ye shall angle:
vnderſtonde that there is vi manere of anglyng. That
one is at the grounde for the troughte and oſer fiſhe. A no-
ther is at y grounde at an archer or at a ſtange where it cbbeth

and the dock worm. Use also the worm that breeds on the fern leaf, the caddis worm, and a grub that breeds on the hawthorn; or use a grub that breeds on an oak leaf, a silkworm, and a caddis worm all together.

In June take the cricket and the dung beetle and a red worm with its head cut off and a caddis worm before, and put them all on your hook at once (!). Use also a grub from the oser leaf and young frogs with three legs cut off at the body and one cut off at the knee; or the hawthorn and caddis worms together; or a grub

to rub themselves against it. The popular belief is mentioned by Isaac Walton.) For most of the year he is found in the mud, stirring most often in June and July, but otherwise very seldom. He is an evil biter.

All the year round use brown bread toasted with honey similar to a buttered loaf; and the great red worm. And for the best bait take the black blood from a sheep's heart and flour and honey; moisten them with water until a little softer than paste, and smear on the red worm. This is good for other fish also,

continued

BERNERS

continued

and they will bite much better at all times.

The perch is good to eat and very wholesome, and a free biter. These are his baits.

In March the red worm.

In April the grub under the cow turf.

In May the blackthorn worm, and the caddis worm.

In June the bait that breeds on an old fallen oak, and the great canker worm.

In July the bait you find on the osier leaf, and the grub that breeds in a dunghill; and the hawthorn worm and the caddis worm.

In August the red worm, and maggots.

For the rest of the year the red worm is best.

The roach is an easy fish to take, and if he is fat and penned makes good eating. These are his baits.

In March the easiest bait is the red worm.

In April the grub under the cow turf.

In May the bait that breeds on an oak leaf, and the grub in the dunghill.

In June the bait that breeds on the osier, and the caddis worm.

In July houseflies, and the bait that breeds on an oak, and the nut worm, and mathewes and maggots in general until Michaelmas. After that use bacon fat.

The dace is a gentle fish to take, and if well fattened makes good eating.

In March his bait is a red worm.

In April the grub under the cow turf.

In May the dock canker, and the bait on the blackthorn and the bait that breeds on the oak leaf.

In June the caddis worm, and the bait on the osier and the white grub in the dunghill.

In July houseflies and the flies you find on anthills; then the caddis worm and maggots to Michaelmas. If the water is clear, you will take fish with these baits when others take none. After Michaelmas do as you do for roach, for commonly roach and dace bite at the same baits.

THE bleak is only a feeble fish, but wholesome to eat. From March to Michaelmas his baits are as I have written above for roach and dace, except that all through the summer you may angle for him with a housefly, in

winter with bacon fat and other bait described below.

The ruff is a very wholesome fish. You angle for him with the same bait, at the same seasons, as I have told you before for the perch. For they are alike in fishing and feeding, except that the ruff is smaller and must have smaller bait.

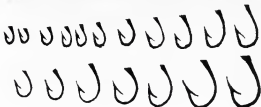
The flounder is a wholesome fish, and a free and subtle biter in his own way. Normally when he seeks his food

weight on your line a yard from the hook, and a float midway between, and cast into a pool which pike frequent. This is the best and most certain craft for taking the pike.

Another way of taking him is: Take a frog, and put in your hook at the neck, between the skin and the backbone; put on a float a yard above. Cast where the pike haunts and you shall have him.

Another way: Take the same bait

These figures are put here in example of your hooks.



he feeds on the bottom, and you must angle for him with a lying ground line. Use only one kind of bait, the red worm; which is indeed the principal bait for all kinds of fish. The gudgeon is a good fish for his size, and bites well on the bottom. His baits are as follows, all the year round: the red worm, caddis worm, maggots. You must use a float, and let your bait lie near the bottom, or on it.

When the minnow shines in the water he is better. Though his body is small, he is a ravenous and eager biter. Angle for him with the same baits as for gudgeon, except that they must be smaller.

The eel is indigestible, and also a ravenous and devourer of young fry. The pike also devours fish; and therefore I put them behind all other fish for angling. The eel you will find in a hole in the bottom; he is blue-black. Put your hook a foot within the hole, using as bait a great earthworm or a minnow.

The pike is a good fish, but because he devours so many, even of his own kind as well as other fish, I love him the least. This is how you take him:

Use a codling hook, and take a roach or a fresh herring and a wire with a loop at the end; put the wire in at the mouth of the fresh herring and down the back until it comes out at the tail, and then put the line of your hook in after, and draw the hook into the cheek of the herring. Put a lead

and soak it in asafetida, and cast it in the water tied to a floating piece of cork; and you shall not fail to catch him. And if you want to see some good sport, tie the end of the line to the foot of a goose. Then you shall see hard pulling, as goose and pike pull against one another.

So now you know what bait to use for each kind of fish. Now I shall tell you how to keep and feed your live bait. Keep and feed them all in one place, yet each kind by itself with the thing on which it lives. So long as they are alive and fresh they are fine, but when they are in a stupor or dead they are useless; except for three kinds: hornets, bumblebees and wasps. These you shall bake in bread and afterwards dip their heads in blood and let them dry. Also except maggots. These, after they have grown big on their natural food, you shall feed further on sheep's tallow and a cake made from flour and honey. Then they will grow bigger than ever. When you have cleaned them with sand in a blanket bag kept warm under your gown, or in some other warm place two or three hours, they are at their best and ready to angle with. Also cut off the legs of frogs at the knee, and the legs and wings of grasshoppers at the body.

These following baits are made to last throughout the year. The first is flour and lean meat from the hips of a rabbit or cat, and virgin wax and

sheep's tallow. Pound them in a mortar and then moisten the mixture with a little purified honey, and then make it up into little balls. Bait your hooks with balls appropriate to their size. This is a good bait for all fresh-water fish.

Another bait: Take equal quantities of sheep's suet and cheese, and pound them together in a mortar for a long time; with them take flour and moisten; after that mix with honey and make up into balls. This is a good bait for bachel in particular.

Another bait, for dace and roach and bleak. Take wheat and seethe it well, and then soak it in blood for a day and a night. This is a good bait.

This is a useful rule for baits for big fish. When you have taken a big fish, open the maw; use as bait whatever you find in it, for it is sure to be best.

These are the 12 flies with which you shall angle for trout and grayling. You shall dub them as follows.

MARCH

The dun fly, the body of the dun wool and the wings of the partridge. Another dun fly. The body of black wool: the wings of the blackest drake: and the Jay under the wing and under the tail.

APRIL

The stone fly, the body of black wool: and yellow under the wing, and under the tail and the wings of the drake. In the beginning of May a good fly, the body of red wool and lapped about with black silk: the wings of the drake and of the red capons hackle.

MAY

The yellow fly, the body of yellow wool: the wings of the red cocks hackle and of the drake dyed yellow. The black leaper, the body of black wool and lapped about with the heel of the peacock tail: and the wings of the red capon with a blue head.

JUNE

The dun cut: the body of black wool and a yellow stripe after either side: the wings of the huzzard bound on with barked hemp. The mouse fly, the body of dark (slushy) wool: the wings of the blackest mail of the wild drake. The tandy fly at saint Williams day, the body of tandy wool and the wings contrary either against other of the whitest mail of the wild drake.

JULY

The wasp fly, the body of black wool and lapped about with yellow thread:

the wings of the buzzard. The shell fly at saint Thomas day, the body of green wool and lapped about with the heel of the peacock tail: wings of the huzzard.

AUGUST

The drake fly, the body of black wool and lapped about with black silk: wings of the mail of the black drake with a black head.

These figures are shown here as examples for your books (See drawing, opposite page.)

Here follows an order made to all those who shall understand this Treatise and use it for their pleasure.

You who can angle and take fish whenever you desire, as this aforesaid Treatise teaches and shows you, I charge and require you, in the name of all noble men, that you never fish in the private water of a poor man, such as his pond, stew, or other place needed to keep fish in, without his permission and good will; and that you never break any man's traps, lying in his weir or in any other place belonging to him, nor take away any fish caught in them. When a fish has been caught in a man's trap, it has become his private goods, whether the trap has been laid in common water or in water which he has hired. If you take it away you rob him. That is a most shameful thing for any noble man to do, an action worthy of thieves and rascals, who are punished for their evil deeds by hanging or otherwise, whenever they may be seen and taken. (*"Rascals" is literally brybours, men who seek alms by false pretences.*)

If you do as this Treatise shows you, you shall never have need to take the fish of other men; for you will have sufficient of your own catching if you are willing to work for them. It will be a very great pleasure to you to see the fair bright shining-scaled fishes deceived by your crafty means and drawn to land.

So that this Treatise may not fall into the hands of every idler who might desire it, as it might if it were printed by itself in a little pamphlet, I have compiled it in a greater volume of various books which will be of interest to gentle and noble men; so that the aforesaid idle persons, who would have little moderation in the sport of fishing, shall not utterly destroy it.

Also see that in going about your sport you break no man's hedge, and open no man's gate without shutting it again.

Also see that you never use this crafty sport out of covetousness to increase or save your money only, but principally for your solace, and to bring health to your body, and especially health to your soul. For when you go fishing you will not greatly desire many persons with you, which might set you off your game. And then you may serve God devoutly in saying well your customary prayers. Thus you will eschew and avoid many vices, especially idleness, well known to be the principal inducement in man of other vices.

Also, never be so greedy as to take too much game at one time, which you may easily do if you follow this Treatise in every particular; which may easily destroy your own sport, and the sport of others also. When you have sufficient game you should covet no more at that time.

Also take trouble to preserve the game in every way you can, and to destroy all such things that devour it.

All those who keep these rules shall have the blessing of God and of St. Peter, which blessing may He grant to them, Who has redeemed us with His Precious Blood.

Bygonia de Horda, the printer of the 1498 edition of The Book of St. Albans, added the following postscript:

So that this Treatise may not fall into the hands of every idler who might desire it, as it might if it were printed by itself in a little pamphlet, I have compiled it in a greater volume of various books which will be of interest to gentle and noble men; so that the aforesaid idle persons, who would have little moderation in the sport of fishing, shall not utterly destroy it.

NEXT WEEK

THE TYING OF THE FLIES

In a unique presentation, John McDonald and Dwight A. Webster analyze the Berners flies, proffer their own authoritative version of how they were tied and show them in four pages of full color paintings by John Langley Howard.

he's the
coolest
man in
town...



he won't wear
anything but a
super Natural
genuine Panama

He has a head for comfort, too! Knows that Super Natural Panamas are woven of only the finest of natural fibers to allow complete air circulation. He appreciates the patented HEDS BAND FOREHEAD PROTECTOR FOR SANITARY TRY-ONS, found only in Super Natural hats. Your choice of the newest styles in the most wanted shades.



Look for this
trademark
on the
headband.

Esplanade Panama Hat Co., N.Y.C.

3
FLEXIBILITIES!

Choose the
Bancroft
SUPER WINNER
to match your game
Strong \$25. From \$10
It's Registered

Superior Golf Clubs
Bancroft Golf Co.
Box 51, Princeton, N.J.

CELEBRATING?
MOËT
the great Champagne of France
Schaefflin & Co.
New York



Jimmy
Jemai's

HOTBOX

GENERAL RANDOLPH McCALL PATE

Commandant of the
U. S. Marine Corps



Boxing. In addition to facial disfigurement, boxing often results in damage to the brain. Watching some fighters shadowbox makes you wonder if they are lighter in their heads than on their feet. The exceptions are boxers like Tunney and Dempsey, too good to take much punishment.

GARY COOPER



Movie actor

Boxing That's because a boxer trains intensively in spars. That fat grins where muscle used to be. Also, punches to the head often take their toll. This is probably why so many colleges have dropped boxing as an intercollegiate sport. Professional boxers have been killed in the ring.

CAPTAIN E. M. HAGSDALE

U.S.N. (ret.), President
and treasurer, Carolan
Corp.



Any sport where a man tries to win by making a lower weight than nature intended. Boxing, wrestling and 150-pound football are examples. My college friends, normally 135 pounds, who could make a weight of 115 for college competition, all showed bad effects in later years.

ROBERT BRISCOE



Lord Mayor of Dublin
Ireland

Push cycling (bicycle racing). It is the most grueling sport in Ireland. We even have a race during the Spring Festival in which the push cyclist pushes the whole of Ireland. They go from 12 to 150 miles a day. We find that some of these cyclists are suddenly dropping dead in middle age.

CAPTAIN ANDERS NILSSON

Royal Swedish Navy
Commander
HMS Alvanor



Open sailing. It requires the utmost both in body and spirit. You must take chances day and night, fighting against extreme fatigue to win. When you are older, you give more and more of yourself, so you are more severely affected because of your constant fight against the elements.

RUDY VALLEE



Panama entertainer

Either football or boxing. Although there are a lot of injuries in football, I'm inclined to think boxing is the more dangerous because it is the only sport where two men face each other with the avowed intention of knocking each other out. Occasionally one is killed, but it's legal.

THE READERS TAKE OVER

IRON LIEGE: KUDOS AND 'ES

Sir: Kudos to your fine magazine. Whatever honors Iron Liege, Harkack, Jones, et al., richly deserve, your selection of the Derby winner two years in advance was the highlight of the 1957 Derby.

Prospects for the remainder of the season are exciting. You can't count out Bold Ruler, or overlook the fast-improving Gallant Man and Round Table. Gen. Duke and Barlowen are definitely the class horses.

Are you retiring with your accolades or can we count on getting the '58 winner?

FRIEZE WOLFFENBUTTER

Honolulu

• Retire? Not on your fetlock. When the time comes, our neck will be farther out than Iron Liege's nose.—E.D.

IRON LIEGE: OLD ACQUAINTANCE

Sir: Iron Liege may have appeared in your "dummy" issue wet behind the ears, but it certainly proves the editors were as dry as could be in their selection of the 1957 Kentucky Derby winner—back in 1954. How many of your "knew him when" staff had him backed up with a \$2 bet on his nose?

FRANK WEIDON

Stuttgart, West Germany

• Never has one nose done so much for so many.—E.D.

IRON LIEGE: FROM THE OWNER'S MOUTH

Sir: I GREIFLY APPRECIATE YOUR FINE ARTICLES ABOUT IRON LIEGE. KINDEST REGARDS FROM US BOTH.

LUCILLE MARKEY

Louisville

IRON LIEGE: EXTRASENSORY CLOVER

Sir: Congratulations to you and your staff! I'm in clover today and know the Calumet champ is too. Do you use a crystal ball?

NORMAN WETZEL

Rome, New York

• Out of the mouth of a suckling colt a winner was ordained.—E.D.

GERRY: HOW YOU, CATHERINE?

Sir: In my humble opinion Catherine Drinker Bowen's telling of the Derby weekend (*Off You, Willie!*) was the finest and most convincing horse reporting I have read.

Frankly, when I first read that you had assigned her to the Derby I was afraid that we might come in for a heavy dose of professional New Englandism, a chronic coloration of the senses that becomes acute when the victim crosses the Milton-Dedham line. I was in error. Mrs. Bowen is a robust reporter with a catching sense of humor. She is right: the Derby Trial hardly ever is a very sincere race. My compliments to Mrs. Bowen and to SPORTS ILLUSTRATED.

JOHN BULLITT

Boston

OSZMANTICS: A PRIMER

Sir:

Your basic primer on Oszmantics (E & D, April 29) was excellent but, admittedly, only a primer. You really should have included "dust" and the fine, often repeated twitology of "preliminary curcum piques." Credit, too, is due Buddy Blatner for his understanding interpretations and fuller explanations.

And don't forget what Ole Doc himself said, "Lots of people who ain't sayin' 'ole' ain't eatin'."

JAMES A. BRIDGS

Danversville, Maine

DIZMANTICS: ADDENDUM

Sir:

Truly a gem among Dizzmantics occurred during a brief shower that held up play in one of last season's games. Dit commented as follows: "The groups keepers are rollin' out the tarpoleen and both teams are returning to their respectable dugouts." I have treasured this over the winter months.

CLARK HOGAN

Madison, Wis.

BASEBALL: RETURN OF THE SPITTER

Sir:

It seems to me that since the hitters in baseball are being helped every year the pitchers should also be helped. The fences are being moved in closer and a stop watch is held on the pitcher, thus aiding the hitter. The spitball ought to be legalized.

The spitter isn't any more dangerous than the knuckle ball.

To speed up games and bring back pitching, why not legalize the spitball?

DAVE HILL

Sports Director

Radio KMAN

Manhattan, Kansas

• So say we. Why not?—E.D.

GOLF: ULYTIMATUM

Sir:

As a charter subscriber I protest! Where is TIP FROM THE TOP? Loved Hogan's stuff, but TIP FROM THE TOP must be returned as a weekly feature.

M. POLLACK

Philadelphia

• Betty Jameson gets TIP FROM THE TOP back in the groove May 27, with an assist from a now thoroughly rested Tony Ravielli.—E.D.

MURRAY'S LAW (CONT.) REJECTED

Sir:

It was gratifying to see in the 19th HOLE of April 29 that six of the seven letters printed regarding James Murray's *Power Is for Winners* expressed opinions similar to my own, namely, that this article was a waste of time, not of Murray's perhaps, but surely of his readers', as well as a waste of valuable space in SPORTS ILLUSTRATED.

The futile effort of SPORTS ILLUSTRATED's Ed. in Mr. Murray's behalf was equally

confused

Look for the Acrilan*
advertisement inside
the front cover
of this magazine
THEN LOOK FOR
MANHATTAN®
SPORTS SHIRTS
OF 100% ACRILAN®
HERE

Aberdeen, S. D. Jorgensen's
Bay City, Mich. Ford's
Birmingham, Ala.

Odum, Bowers & White

Bismarck, N. D. Greengard's

Buffalo, N. Y. Jacobo Brothers

Cairo, Ill. Jennings Bros.

Chicago, Ill. The Fair

Clarksville, Tenn. M. L. Crues Co.

Columbia, S. C. Jas. L. Tapp Co.

Dallas, Texas A. Harris & Co.

Fremont, Neb. Herman Peterson

Jacksonville, Fla. Levy's

Lansing, Mich. Small's

Lowell, Mass. Martin Clothrs

Macon, Ga. Jos. N. Neel Co.

Milwaukee, Wis. Ed. Schuster & Co.

Norwich, Conn. Trachtenberg's

Omaha, Neb. Goldstein-Chapman

Pittsburgh, Pa. Kaufmann's

Palo Alto, Calif. Robert S. Atkins

Pontiac, Mich. Dickinson's

Portland, Ore. Fitzpatrick's

Portland, Ore. John Helmer

Portland, Ore. The Man's Shop

Portland, Ore. Mathis, Inc.

Portland, Ore. Nudelman Brothers

Portland, Ore. M. & H. H. Siegel

Providence, R. I. The Outlet Company

Reno, Va. Mitchell's

Rochester, N. Y.

Sibley, Lindsay & Curr

Saginaw, Mich. Mueller Bros.

San Diego, Calif. Marston's

San Francisco, Calif. Robert S. Atkins

San Mateo, Calif. Robert S. Atkins

Shenandoah, Iowa Johnson Clothing Co.

Also available in other fine stores throughout the country.

SPORT KNITS

Acrilan® (illustrated left and center, about \$6.95 each.) Striped variations in combinations of greys and browns.

Acrilan® (illustrated right, about \$5.00) In Spring shades.

Sizes: Small, Medium, Large and Extra Large.

Fabric: Jersey of 100% Acrilan by Allen.

*Acrylic fiber by Chemstrand.

Manhattan

444 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

For You Alone

It's no happy accident that Kenneth Smith clubs enable you to play a better game. It's the calculated result of a completely different way of making golf clubs. For these superlatively fine clubs are painstakingly handmade to your individual requirements, your personal swing. They fit YOU—and you alone. And because they fit, you feel relaxed as you play, swing more easily, control your shots better. Naturally, your score is lowered.

For over thirty-five years Kenneth Smith has been handmaking golf clubs to personal specifications. His satisfied customers have told others, and so his fame has spread. Among his customers are hundreds of national and international notables of business, government, stage and screen, as well as thousands of just good golfers.



Kenneth Smith

GOLF CLUBS Hand made to fit you
BOX 21-S KANSAS CITY 41, MO.
World's Largest Custom Club Maker

Why wait longer for clubs that fit you and give you lower scores. Choose now the clubs made expressly for you—Kenneth Smith clubs. Write for free booklet and Correct Fitting Chart.

BIG - FAST POWERFULLY BUILT!

L O A 25' 1"
L W 10' 2"
Beam 7' 6"
Draft 2' 10"

AND THE 18 FT.
GREAT DANE
JUNIOR 2 1/2" DRAFT.
SLEEPS TWO,
WHAT A STEAL!



Stainless rigging, Dacron sail,
Rudd, galley, self-bailing, roller reef-
ing, Fiberglass deck, ice box under
cockpit seat, pulpit, stanchions
& lifeline, mahogany planking,
ing. "Atomic Four"
25 HP engine, 12 Volt
system. Sleeps four.
Priced nice, too!

GREAT DANE

L. LOBDELL & CO.
SOLE AGENTS

31 HIBISCUS CT. PLANTATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA.

SEND FOR
COMPLETE DETAILS

19th
HOLE

continued

wasteful of time and space. Although errors in judgment can and do happen even in SEVARS' ILLUSTRATED, I hope sincerely that they are kept at a minimum.

In spite of Mr. Murray's article and ED's approval thereof, I shall continue to be of the opinion that places in *baseball's* Hall of Fame should be reserved for *baseball's* immortals, such as Ty Cobb, Honus Wagner and their ilk, rather than the Ruths, DiMaggios *et al.*, who were fortunate enough to have become members of the Yankees during and since the advent of baseball's successor, "dugball," in which most of baseball's finer arts have all but disappeared.

C. B. DRESEL

Napa, Calif.

MURRAY'S LAW (CONT.) ACCEPTED

Sir:

Ever since the arrival of your Special Baseball Issue, I have been musing as to how I could properly comment on the tremendously articulate piece, *Pay for Wins*. I got my inspiration from the comments of readers in 19TH HOLE, April 29.

In case Miel J. Demott or any of his followers wishes to know, I will take Spud Chandler, Wally Pipp, Arthur Nehf, Joe, and Tommy Byrne, Gil McDougald, Hank Bauer, Tommy Henrich and many other lesser stars over Robin Roberts, Bob Feller and other stars with fabulous personal records and achievement.

The classic and ever-present example of this controversy is the baseball club known as the New York Yankees, who win and win and win because they seek, train and cultivate players who play to win for the club. If they can't live up to this formula, they move on and become individual stars somewhere else. If any one doubts that the Yankees are great because they have the will to win, will be please tell me why the Red Sox of the Williams, Stephens, Doerr and York era couldn't beat them. It isn't the stars who win; it is ballplayers who have the ability to be "championship players," as Joe McCarthy used to point out. Championship players often show only fair personal records but, when there is a pitch, a catch, or a hit that must be had, they get it. The reverse is usually true of stars.

CHARLES E. GOULD

Kennebunkport, Me.

• The box score on Murray's Law to date is 27 adherents against 113 scoff-laws. —ED.

GIRL MARKSMEN: WILLIAM AND MARY

Sir:

I very much enjoyed the group portrait of the Deaver University women's rifle champions (PAT on the Buck, May 6).

About a year ago the College of William and Mary organized a men's varsity rifle team to compete in the Southern Conference. It was supposed to be a men's team, that is, until Josee Toth, a William and Mary coed, talked Sgt. Murphy Davis, the rifle coach, into letting her try out for the team. She did so well that she became the only girl on the varsity team, ranking fourth in competition. The team completed

NEW



U. S. ROYAL SENIORS

If you're an easy-swinging golfer, the new U. S. Royal Seniors can help you more than any other ball made. It was developed just for easy-swinging golfers! When struck with a medium-swinging swing, it actually flies a few precious yards farther than a high-tension wound ball would (hit by the same golfer). The Royal Seniors features a liquid Silicone Center... armor-tough cover that lasts far longer... and new X-35 paint that washes bright white, round after round. Ask your Pro about the Royal Seniors and other fine U. S. Royals, each designed to suit a particular swing.



**United
States
Rubber**

Executive Center, New York 20, N. Y.

PAT ON THE BACK



EIGHTH GRADER ROY CHESLEY GOT UP AT 4 A.M., WON BIKE WITH 14½-INCH RAINBOW TROUT



FAY HARD LOOKS WITH LOVE AT HER TROUT

LESTER DYER

Unlike the first fall of snow or the vernal equinox, the opening day of the trout season is only an arbitrary, man-made notation on the calendar. Yet the mystical attraction of that first dawn is so compelling that no veritable angler would willingly forego it. Little wonder then that on opening day the loneliest place in Shrewsbury, Mass. used to be Calvin Coolidge school, which overlooks Lake Quinsigamond and adjoins two fine ponds. Musing on this annual total absenteeism of his charges, Lester Dyer (right, above), the school's principal, and himself an ardent angler, came up with a solution brilliant in its simplicity: an opening-day fish derby, conducted from dawn to the 8:30 school bell with all catches judged during the first school period. A score of prizes are awarded for the more imposing catches while the unrewarded surely take comfort in Dame Juliana's dictum that "it will be a very great pleasure to you to see the fair bright shining-scaled fishes deceived by your crafty means."



Secrets of the seasons: Winter gives way to the first flowers of Spring. Magically nature brings on each season in dutiful fashion. Johnnie Walker has watched 137 years of them come and go...and has mellowed delectably with time. This superb whisky, born in Scotland, carries much of the bounty of nature. Golden grains of barley, pure mountain-stream water, Highland peat, all add unique taste to this Scotch. Mild in flavour...milder in colour...the distinct character of Johnnie Walker Red Label is applauded throughout the world. Try this Great Scot today.

JOHNNIE WALKER • RED LABEL • SCOTCH WHISKY
 Blended Scotch Whisky, 80 & Proof • Imported by Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N.Y.



By appointment to
 Her Majesty the Queen
 Scotch Whisky. Distillers
 Johnnie Walker & Sons Limited

BORN 1850
 ...and
 going strong



DETROIT AUTOMOBILE CIRCLES just turned about the living snail to the new "Snoot Wagon" Dodge Dart. It's got a big 122" wheelbase, powered by an engine that can accelerate up to 310 lbs. Aerodynamic advances include maintenance suspension system (Fox-on-Air) which virtually eliminates road sway and brake-shock, isolates vibration. Driver controls all speed

control with throttle-actuated foot pedal. Four-speed model of Dodge Dart will begin Detroit car show this afternoon. Others up to \$1075. Dodge president M. C. Vining says Dart can come up speed in seconds flat. "Even Chevrolet can't hold you the swing to Snoot Wagon, but not a close runner." The new car is currently on display at local Dodge dealers.

This is an advertisement by Dodge